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McKean County Miner.

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SMETHPORT'S CUTLERY FACTORY

May be Sold if Offer on Hand is Accepted.

THE CASE CO. WANTS PLANT.

A Meeting of the Stockholders of the Smethport Cutlery Co. to be Held Saturday to Decide Whether or Not to Accept Offer Made by Bradford Company.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Cutlery works will be held at the Central Club rooms Saturday afternoon to consider a proposition the company has received from the Case Cutlery Co. of Bradford for the purchase of the plant. The Case Co. has been keeping its eye on the Smethport plant for some time past and has finally made an offer for its purchase. The stockholders are all apparently all willing to dispose of their shares at a reasonable figure, and next Saturday the offer will be made known to them and if it is any ways near a reasonable one it is safe to say there will be no hitch in the transfer.

The gentlemen of the Smethport Cutlery Co., mostly business men, erected this plant which is one of the best equipped in this section of the State at a large cost to themselves for the benefit of Smethport. Before the factory had been conducted long the promoters realized the fact that they had not gotten in on the ground floor of the cutlery business and that the venture was a losing proposition entirely, and they were compelled to close down the plant. The Case Co. is an old established company who have a ready sale of their products and if their offer is accepted the Smethport Cutlery works will probably become a thriving industry as by all rights it should.

It is hoped that the deal will close to the satisfaction of all concerned. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Wilson [illegible] in bankruptcy in Bradford on Monday and Tuesday of this week and some interesting facts were brought out. John E. Mullin Esq. of Kane appeared for the trustee, E. I. Marsh of Eldred. Attorney J. R. Ryan of Olean was present in the interest of the creditors.

J. D. Dowling of Meadville, Pa., the president of the bankrupt institution was on the stand all day Monday. He was examined as to the general state of the bank and the present condition of the assets and as to his own financial status. His evidence showed, among other things, that certain stocks deposited with the bank to secure loans, had been sold and the proceeds of the sale never reached the bank.

The evidence also showed that after the death of Cashier Sloan, Mr. Sloan's son succeeded him in that capacity without any formal appointment. He said that comparatively little attention was given to the bank by the officials.

It was announced Monday, during the proceedings, that W. A. Young, one of the bankrupts, had paid over to the trustee, E. I. Marsh, of Eldred, a sum approximately $10,000, every dollar he owed to the concern. In order to raise the money he had sold his property. This amount with the $17,000 already in the hands of the trustee totals up $27,000 which amount will be paid over to the creditors in pro rata as soon as possible.

The examination was brought to a close Tuesday noon after Messrs. Archibold Young and Christman had been examined.

Sale of Pattern Hats.

Mrs. Clark having purchased between 75 and 100 pattern hats at the removal sale of the Sinclare Rooney of Buffalo, will sell these hats at one-half their former price beginning Friday of this week.

For Sale.

Combination billiard and pool table, size 3½ x 7. Good as new, with complete outfit for the home. Cost $50.00 will sell for $30.00

S. H. CLEVELAND.

HELD MEETING.

Stockholders of Fair Association Hold Important Meeting.

Pursuant to a call of the President, Hon. R. W. Hilton, and due notice having been given through the local newspapers, the annual stockholders meeting of the McKean County Fair Association was held at the hose house on Thursday afternoon last. D. C. Young was chosen chairman of the meeting and Guy McCoy acted as secretary. A majority of the stockholders of the corporation were present or represented by proxy.

The following were elected as directors for the coming year: Messrs. R. W. Hilton, C. D. Comes, Jas. A. McKean, F. D. Gallup, E. L. Sherburne, R. E. Burdick and Guy McCoy. These directors will choose their officers at a meeting of the directors to be held at an early date. The action of the board of directors in increasing their number from five to seven, was ratified by the stockholders. The secretary's statement of receipts and disbursements for the 1909 fair was read and on motion referred to an auditing committee, consisting of Messrs. E. L. Holmes and E. A. Sturdevant of this place and H. J. Rice of Coryville, Pa., which committee was appointed by the chair. The report has to do with the receiving and disbursing of upwards of seventy-three hundred dollars, it is a complete statement in every detail and will be published at an early date. The Association believes that the people will be glad to see where the money comes from and where it is spent. Every one in the county is interested in the fair and wants to know what it costs to run a big fair such as the Great McKean County Fair is proving to be.

On account of the fact that Mr. Hilton was unable to be present at this meeting, adjournment was taken until Saturday, next at 2:30 p. m. at the same place, when other matters of importance to the Association will be considered. Every stockholder, large and small, should attend this meeting, and render such assistance as he can in this public spirited enterprise.

A BUSY PLANT.

[illegible] Novelty Works in [illegible] Has a World Wide Reputation.

[illegible] the company is three weeks behind in its orders. This plant was getting their coat, hat and umbrella checking system nicely introduced when the late panic somewhat lessened the demand. But now that times are improving business is picking up in a manner most gratifying. Among the many orders received is one for a carload of coat, hat and umbrella check books from Seattle. The products of this concern have a great sale in foreign countries, in fact their system is known all over the world. This was demonstrated last week when an inquiry was received by the company from the University of Tokio, Tokio, Japan, for prices and other information in regards to their various appliances.

Beginning about the first of the year a new feature will be inaugurated at the plant. This will be a department for the manufacture of inventor's models. This business is a most lucrative one and there is quite a demand for this class of work. It is understood that two or three men will be employed on the start and the proposition will be given a thorough try-out.

KILLS DEER.

J. B. Oviatt Opened Season in Manner Most Befitting.

On Monday of last week the deer season opened and just to celebrate that event J. B. Oviatt of Norwich shot a fine, large buck. Several more of these animals will probably meet like fates from guns in the hands of some member of the Oviatt family. Hitherto this family of hunters have been devoting their efforts to bear hunting with the result that two of these animals have already succumbed to the unerring aim of the Oviatts, but now that the deer season is in blast, chances are that these animals will not be slighted from now on and the effect on venison in this section is bound to be most depressing.

There is probably not another man in the State who can boast of having bagged a buck on the first day of deer season this year.

Cash paid for hides, fur and ginsing at Gleason's.

MAN KILLED AT LUDLOW.

John Nelson Met Death in a Peculiar Manner Saturday.

John M. Nelson of Ludlow, Pa., met death Saturday morning while moving a car with his team from a siding on to the main track of the Pennsylvania railroad, at that place, says the Kane Republican. He had attached a chain to the car and was pulling it slowly on to the main track and just as the car had crossed the switch to the other track he tried to walk across in front of the moving car, but in stepping over the chain he missed his footing and fell directly across the rail. The car was moving slowly and when he saw his terrible predicament the man yelled, whoa, to his team, and tried to roll out of death's path but without avail, as one of the wheels came upon him and crushed out his life almost immediately, he only living about five minutes after the accident. The car was moving so slowly that when the wheel struck him it stopped, but not until it had crushed the one side [illegible]

The man was married, was the father of three children and was in the employ of the Curtis Leather company. He had only been there about a month, and was a sober and industrious man.

Coroner E. R. Sherman of Bradford was notified.

TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL.

Samuel Brazell of Coleville Stricken While Driving to Smethport.

Samuel Brazell, who conducts a store and livery barn at Coleville and is well known in Smethport, was taken suddenly and violently ill while on the road to this place about noon Monday. Mr. Brazell, accompanied by E. H. Rhodes of Coleville, were driving along the road this side of Farmers Valley when he was suddenly stricken in a manner that partially paralyzed his body and caused him to lose the sight of his eyes. The afflicted man, who is in the neighborhood of 70 years of age, did not lose consciousness and handed the reins to Mr. Rhodes with instructions to drive to Smethport. On arriving in this borough Mr. Brazell was taken to the [illegible]

[illegible] suffered three attacks previously, it is said.

HOLD INTERESTING SESSION.

Local Eastern Star Lodge Receives Visit From Grand Chapter Officers.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 18th, Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S., was honored by a visit from Worthy Grand Matron Miss Bertha C. Kibler; Worthy Grand Secretary Mrs. Rata A. Mills; Worthy Grand Associate Patron Mr. Mecklem; all of the Grand Chapter of Pennsylvania. As this was the first time these Worthy Grand officers had honored the local lodge with their presence, the membership was out in force to show their appreciation of the honor conferred on them.

Under the head of good of the order the distinguished visitors addressed the Chapter. Their remarks were enjoyed by all.

After the Chapter was regularly closed all adjourned to the dining hall where all enjoyed a feast and a general jollification.

The rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

KILLED FORTY BEARS.

Potter County Hunters Made a Great Record During Month of October.

Coudersport Enterprise: Following is a list of bears killed in October in the lower end of the county, in the First Fork section: C. E. Logue, six, two alive; Fred Caldwell, one alive; Gert Nelson, one alive; F. M. Wyckoff, one; Jake Smith, two; William Miller, two; Anson Logue, two; Mr. Maxwell, two, one weighed 304 pounds; James Batchelder, two in one day; Mr. Pitts, three; Seth Nelson, six; —— —— Peasley, one; Frank Miller, one, making a total of thirty. With what have been killed in other parts of the county, it will bring the total up to between 30 and 40, almost equalling the total for the whole season of 1908, which it is believed was 40. They have commenced catching bear in November already down this way. Bird hunters are making short visits in this section, owing to the scarcity of birds.

"THE ISLE OF SPICE."

Was Greeted by a Full House—A Good Show.

The "Isle of Spice" more than made good on its appearance at the Lyceum Tuesday evening. One of the largest audiences that the local playhouse has housed in a long time was present on the occasion and to say that it was a well pleased one would be putting it mildly.

The piece opened with a vim and vigor that was maintained throughout the entire performance. The production is brimful of catchy musical numbers, pretty and shapely girls and funny comedians. Many people attended the performance expecting to see a wornout musical comedy presented by a mediocre company but were agreeably surprised upon the raise of the curtain.

The company is headed by Chas. A. Pasey who plays the part of King Bompopka. Mr. Pasey originated this role and it is seldom that the smaller towns have an opportunity of seeing a comedian of his calibre. Mr. Pasey's work is both polished and fun provoking to the extreme. Eddie Gorman and Jack Collins as Micky O'Grady and Slubsy Mackinaw respectively, a brace of U. S. blue jackets, were a clever pair who were really funny in all the word tangles and who caught on immediately with the audience. Alice Clark as Teresa, the King's ward, was a talented vocalist possessing a most charming stage presence. Her work shown forth brilliantly. Walter Coupe as Lieut. Katchall, a U. S. naval officer was also a vocalist and actor of a high order of excellence. Others among the cast whose efforts deserve special mention were Orson Myers, Morton Snyder, Carrie Hubert, Margery Comstock and Emma Earle. They were all artists of the first rank. In fact the entire company will average up singly or collectively with any in the business, barring none.

The various solos and choruses were nicely worked out and were executed in an admirable manner. Taking everything into consideration Tuesday night's attraction was the most [illegible] history [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Queer Freak.

[illegible] heavy set of tools jars, hurled by mighty force from the depths like a projectile, was a spectacular adjunct to the shooting of a well on Minard Run, yesterday evening. The jars were impelled by nitro glycerine.

The Fitzgerald Brothers, contractors, have been drilling a well for C. E. Foster and B. A. Hare on the Willard Foster farm on Minard Run. Six weeks ago they had a mishap at the well and dropped the drilling tools into the hole, which was then nearing the sand. A fishing job followed, but the tools could not be brought to the surface. It was decided to drill on by the outfit, and this was done. The paystreak was reached and late yesterday afternoon the well was shot by Oscar Bond, shooter for VanCuren Brothers, 70 quarts of the high explosive compound being used for the purpose of loosening up the rock.

The nitro-glycerine not only caused a good showing of oil to appear, but it snapped the jars from the stem of the lost "string" in the well and sent them flying up through the hole to the surface and on up through the top of the derrick, wrecking it and flying high into the air. The jars, in their flight had been deflected by the top of the derrick and in coming back to earth landed 200 feet away from the hole, striking a tree and splitting it to the ground.

After doing all this the jars imbedded themselves in the earth about half their length and were found standing in an upright position when the surprised drillers ventured to take a view of the situation.

The tools which had been used in finishing the well were hanging in the derrick and although the rig had been badly smashed they did not fall to the ground. The "string" was intact and upright when the bombardment was ended.

It is believed that no other such prank of nitro-glycerine is to be recorded in oil region history.

Did you try any of these Florida Oranges at Gleason's. Only 25 cents per dozen.

POMONA GRANGE.

At Eldred, Dec. 1st.

9:45 a. m. Called to order; report of Insurance committee; election of Chaplain; communicating a deputy.

12:00 Dinner.

1:20 p. m. Called to order; business session.

2:15 Lecturers' conference; song, Grange; paper, Declaration of Purposes as a guide to the Lecturer, by A. T. Larson; Subordinate Lecturers' reports; County Lecturers' annual report; Lecturers' business session.

2:00 Literary exercises: song, Grange; address of welcome, J. B. Dennis; response, J. W. Lee[illegible], Mr. and Mrs. William Wood; paper, What the Grange Has Done for the Farm Woman, Mrs. A. M. Bartlett; recitation, Anna Illy; discussion: Which is the Most Important National Legislation Advocated by the Grange; Postal Savings Banks, by [illegible]; Parcels Post, by B. E. Cory; Direct Election of U. S. Senators, by O. W. Abbey; solo, [illegible] Walton; Federal Aid to Public Highways, [illegible]

[illegible]

Rev. J. W. Johnson, State Chaplain, of New Milford, Susquehanna county, will speak at afternoon session of the McKean County Pomona at Eldred Dec. 1st. Rev. Johnson is one of the best speakers in the Pennsylvania State Grange, and his ability as a speaker has given him a place upon Chautauqua platforms. The Grange extends an invitation to all to hear Brother Johnson on "Local Option" at Eldred, Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st. Below we give a description of the State Chaplain's appointment as chairman of the local option committee of the State Grange by Sister Mary D. Howden, in the Reporter, Dec. 25th, 1908.

"The last business of the evening was the unanimous adoption in a modified form of the local option movement the provision of salary being dropped, the movement to be entirely supported by voluntary contributions. Rev. J. W. Johnson, State Chaplain, was appointed superintendent of this work and is to choose five helpers from the Grange. As an evidence of the earnestness with which this resolution was endorsed over $500 was raised in a few minutes. One brother set the ball rolling by contributing $10 and it would have cheered the hearts of discouraged temperance workers to have seen the five and ten dollar bills come floating down from the galleries. Four assistants were necessary to help take down the names of the donors and the amount donated by each. The work has been delegated to safe hands. Rev Johnson is an enthusiastic temperance worker and will leave nothing in his power undone to further the cause of right."

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman,
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

CIVIL COURT

Came to a Close Last Saturday in this Borough.

In civil court last Thursday the damage suit of W. H. Windsor against the City of Bradford ended in a verdict in favor of the city. This is the second time Mr. Windsor has sued that city for injuries resulting from a fall.

In the case of F. D. Simar against the Heinemann Chemical company of Newell, the attorneys for the litigants Thursday afternoon agreed upon a settlement, the plaintiff to receive $1,500. A verdict for this amount was accordingly rendered by the jury, on instruction. Simar had sued for $2,300.

In the damage case of Joseph and Katherine Barry against the City of Bradford a verdict for $1,300 for the plaintiffs was rendered. This action was due to injuries sustained by Mrs. Barry in falling on lower Jackson avenue, some time ago.

In court Friday, George Snow was awarded $150 in his suit against the W. N. B. & P. Traction Co. Snow was the driver of a livery rig owned by [illegible] George Wegner of Bradford, which was struck by a trolley car on the East Main street bridge over Kendall creek some time ago.

The suit brought by the Keystone Club against the City of Bradford and [illegible] Bookman was given attention in court at a session held Friday night. The case against Bookman was discontinued and the one against the city was knocked out by the nonsuit process. The Keystone Club is a holding organization for the East End lodge Knights of the Maccabees of Bradford.

The case of Miss Genevieve Splain of Sartwell vs. F. H. Reed and Aaron Hellman of Clermont came up for trial Saturday. Miss Splain who is a school teacher, was in a rig which was frightened by an automobile in which the defendants were riding along the river near Port Allegany last summer. The horse became unmanageable and ran away with the result that Miss Splain is said to have received permanent injuries which will cripple her. The victim brought suit to recover damages and this is the first case of its kind ever brought before court in this county. After the brief [illegible]

[illegible]

TWO DEER.

Ed. Haines of St. Marys and Joseph Smith of Clermont Each Shot One.

A dispatch from Ridgway dated Nov. 23, says: Two big deer were brought home by Sheriff Hecherl and a party of friends after a week's camping at the head of Mills Run, this county. One of the deer weighed 185 pounds and both were splendid specimens, fat and in good condition and with large, handsome horns.

One of the deer was shot by Ed. Haines of St. Marys and the other by Joseph Smith of Clermont, McKean county. The sheriff did not take part in the killing, though all the members of the party share equally in the capture.

The woods in that section of Elk county and over in the two adjoining counties is filled with hunters, and gun shots can be heard almost every minute. The region has been producing some good game this year, of which the two deer killed by the party of which the sheriff was a member is probably the largest catch of the season.

There are some bear also, and the party hunted part of the time for bear, though deer was their principal object. The sheriff got within gunshot of a large deer at one time during the week but was unable to see the animal's head and was afraid to shoot lest it should not be a buck. The deer was one of the ones later killed by the other members of the party.

A Successful Event.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 20, the Barrett school gave a Shadow social at the school house for the purpose of securing money with which to purchase library books for the school.

The school house was filled to overflowing with friends and patrons of the school. After the Shadows were sold, supper was served, then games and visiting were indulged in until twelve o'clock when all returned to their homes after spending a very enjoyable evening. The sum of twelve dollars and four cents was realized after expenses were paid.

Gleason has strictly fresh eggs.

When Valor Balks.

A couple of Kansas men were talking of fearlessness the other day. "All this talk," said one of them, "reminds me of a peace officer I knew a number of years ago in western Kansas. This officer was entirely fearless—in fact the kind of chap who would have chased hades with a single bucket of water. To look down into the barrel of a gun in the other fellow's hand was as placidly accepted an affair for him as to light his pipe. He was sent for one day.

"'What's the matter?' he asked.

"'Cowboy in that room,' said a citizen, designating the place. 'He's wild and dangerous. He's locked himself in, and we're afraid he'll break out and do us harm.'

"So this officer opened the door of the room and looked in. The cowboy had a six shooter in one hand and a stick of dynamite in the other and calmly remarked that he would turn them both loose in case the officer came into the room. The officer considered the thing for a minute. Then he backed away and as he did so remarked:

"'Let him sleep it off. They is times when a man who ain't afraid is a blind fool.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Too Attentive.

"People who write begging letters are entirely too persistent," said a charity official. "They remind me of a summer resort episode. A young man went there for his two weeks' vacation. He put up at a cottage. He paid about $9 a week. Well, when he came to depart this young man said to the boarding mistress:

"'Madam, you have been most attentive to me during my stay here.'

"'Thank you, sir; thank you very much,' said the lady.

"'Yes,' continued the young man, 'you have been most attentive, and not only you, but everybody—everybody in the house, if I may say so—has been most perseveringly attentive to me day and night; and, madam, to show my appreciation I am going to offer you a small present.'

"'How very kind!' said the landlady, and a bright, expectant smile lit up her face. Then the young man thrust into her extended hand a packet of insect powder and retired hastily."

Puzzling Orchid Imitations.

Orchid imitations are a puzzle to flower scholars. The whole appearance of the flower is suggestive of some insect, sometimes to quite a remarkable degree. It does not seem easy to find any real purpose that could be served by this resemblance, yet no one imagines that it can be accidental. Any one who knew of the bee orchid, a native of Europe, and came upon it for the first time would at once recognize it. It seems to be a large, velvety brown backed bee variegated with yellow. The two petals might serve well for the wings of the insect. In the center of the lip of the fly orchid there is a small bluish spot like the body of a fly. The two lateral petals are slender and curiously like the antennae of an insect. The whole illusion is complete and suggests to the casual glancer that a few flies are hanging on the stem of some plant which has cast its flowers.—Chicago Tribune.

Why She Posed.

As a New York photographer bowed a sallow, tottering woman of middle age out of his studio he closed the door gently and turned to a waiting customer.

"That beats the Dutch," said he. "There's a woman who has been in bed two weeks and whose doctor supposes she is there at this moment. She is convinced that she is near death, and, as she hasn't had any picture of herself taken since she was a child, she got out of bed despite a friend's protest, dressed and came here to sit to me in order that she may leave a photograph to her husband, who is a traveling man and now in the far west.

"When a woman will she will. But that's a queer gamble with the big shadow, all right."—New York Globe.

Ours and Theirs.

"A play on names unconsciously perpetrated by my youngest son was very funny," said a Flatbush man yesterday. "We live next door to a family named Felenour, and the other night while my family was busy reading in the library we heard a racket on the back porch. My son went out to investigate, and on his return my wife, always inquisitive, asked what had caused the noise.

"'Nothing but a couple of cats,' Jim told her, and then I heard her ask, 'Did you see whose they were?'

"'Yes; one was ours and the other was Felenour's.'"—New York Press.

Knew What Was Wanted.

Miserly—So that woman doctor charged you $2 a visit. Well, what did she say? His Wife—Said I stayed indoors too much. Here's her prescription. Miserly (reading it)—"For external use only. One nice walking dress, one new hat, one pair of gloves to match. Apply every afternoon between [illegible]."—Boston Transcript.

Defined.

Johnny Wise—Pa, what is a prospective bridegroom? Mr. Wise—Well, my son, a prospective bridegroom nowadays is a young man prospecting for an heiress.—Punch.

Suffering.

Suffering overcome [illegible] the mind's inertia, develops the [illegible] powers, opens up a new world and drives the soul to action.—[illegible] Evans.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rochefoucauld.

A Surprise For the Hunters.

"If the lair of a leopard is known," says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, "stones will generally dislodge the lurker. I recall one occasion when a leopard was supposed to be located in a cave near camp. The guns were placed around in positions commanding the exit, and a few stones were then thrown in. There was no result at first, but as more and larger stones crashed in there came a faint humming and then a roar like the sea under the cliffs. In a moment the air above the cave's entrance grew dark with bees! As one man sportsmen and gun bearers fled for the camp. A few were slightly stung before they could reach their tents and pull the flaps over the entrances, which the bees for some time besieged. Incredible though it may sound, it is the truth that, although the camp was full of native servants, horses, etc., none of those who had remained behind and were not concerned in the attack on the bees' cave were stung. It was a considerable time before the bees beat a retreat, but during all the time that they stayed in the camp it was the tents of their aggressors exclusively round which they angrily buzzed."

The Crab In the Whale's Ear.

When the whales were still frequent along the lines of passenger travel across the Atlantic nothing was more common than to see the great beasts hurling their bulk clean out of the waves and, after a flight through the air, falling back into the sea with an enormous splash, a spectacle never failing of interest to the ocean tourist, but not due to any sportive disposition on the part of the leviathan of the deep—quite the contrary. The breaching of the whale is no fun for the beast. It is a frantic effort to rid himself of the torture of earache. There is a marine crustacean which pesters whales to the verge of endurance, and there seems reason to believe that some whales have been driven insane by these tiny parasites. It is a crab of about the size of that which is found in the oyster. When it lodges on the whale it infests the inner surface of the eyelids and the ear. By swift rushes on the surface the whale is able to clear its eyes, but the crab in the inner ear cannot be dislodged by any such means.

"Ox Eyes" For Two.

The drawback of fancy names for dishes is their tendency to be deficient in prosaic information. Would you order "angels on horseback," for instance, if you did not know what sort of thing it was? And to appeal to the waiter to interpret is humiliating. A correspondent recalls his own fate in the matter of "ochsenaugen" (ox eyes). Having repeatedly seen them on the menu among the pudding class during a tour in Germany, he and his wife eventually ordered them. "Two portions?" asked the woman waiter. "Oh, yes, two portions." It proved that two portions of ox eyes meant six fried eggs as the final course of a hearty meal. And, as the wife had the moral courage to refuse to eat more than one, the cowardly husband, unwilling to give away that he had not known what he was ordering, had to worry down the five others.

A Startling Hat.

A lady's hat which would no doubt create as great a sensation today as it did at the time of its first appearance in 1352 was that worn by Blanche de Bourbon, queen of Castile, wife of Peter the Cruel. It cost £65 and was made in Paris. The hat itself was composed of de chypre, and relieved with great pearls, garnets and enamel work. Children, carved in the whitest of ivory, were depicted picking acorns of pearls from the oak and scattering them to the swine below. Birds were singing in the trees, and at the foot were bees stealing honey from the flowers springing up from the verdure.

Fresh Air For Sleeping.

A person requires twenty cubic inches of fresh air at each respiration, or on an average of 400 per minute, and in ten hours' sleep he consumes 240 cubic feet of air. The air of a bedroom ten feet square, having its doors and windows closed and occupied by one person, would become unfit for respiration in four hours. In the case of two occupants the time would, of course, be reduced to two hours.—New York American.

Points on the Market.

Old Gentleman (in broker's office)—Now, what do you think I might buy? Broker—You ought to have some Chartered. Old Gentleman—Why, I was only thinking coming up in the train that I ought to sell some Chartered. Broker (who wants a commission)—Well, that's not a bad idea, either.—London Financial Times.

A Dried Up Spring.

Editor—I understand, Mr. Pennyman, that you have married. Pennyman (sadly)—Yes. Editor—That will perhaps infuse new life in your mother-in-law jokes, eh? Pennyman (more sadly)—Alas, that is a thing of the past. The mother-in-law is no longer a joke with me.—Brooklyn Life.

An Appreciated Kindness.

"Mr. Growell," began the visitor, "I don't want to disturb you"—

"Very considerate of you to come in here just to tell me that," said the busy man. "I appreciate it, sir. Good day!"—New York Journal.

Easy Money.

Hard Featured Woman—So you had money once, had you? May I ask you how you made your first thousand dollars? Tuffold Knutt (wiping his eye with his coat sleeve)—Ma'am, I drempt it.—Chicago Tribune.

Up on Grammar.

When she was eighteen Mabel thought she was old enough to go out to work and naturally turned to stenography as the line of her endeavors.

"I've studied grammar," she told her mother, "and I know all about punctuation, spelling, division and those things."

"I don't think," teased her mother, "you would know a pronoun if you saw one."

However, Mabel was firm and secured a place. She did not reveal her ignorance (for, of course, she did not know everything) until she wished to divide the word "invisible." Then she turned to a girl working on her right.

"Say," she remarked, "invisible is divided invis-ible, isn't it—divided and accented on the pronoun?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Eskimo Dog.

The husky pup
That draws a sledge
And sleeps curled up
Beneath a ledge
Has steadfast been
In every rule
And helped to win
The distant pole.

He lives on hide
Or castoff boots,
This canine pride
Of the Aleuts.
A true friend he,
As you'll allow,
And one to be
Remembered now.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Of Course.

"The public," remarked the broker, "is always bullish—always inclined to buy for a rise."

"I s'pose," said the other man, "that it's hard for the public to grasp the idea that anything is going down in price."—Pittsburg Post.

In Danger of Forfeiting Respect.

"Come, Josiah," said Mrs. Gottitlately after the waiter had gone for their salad, "hurry up and make a kick about something or they'll think we ain't never et in a first class place before."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Still Worrying.

I wish I were a polar bear—
I do, upon my soul.
I might have saved these days of care,
In which I've raved and torn my hair
And worried till my nerves are bare,
By knowing how and why and where,
And who and which one of this pair
Discovered that old pole.
—Boston Herald.

Sordid Consideration.

"Will your new play have a happy ending?" asked the friend.

"I won't be able to say," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "until I balance my books at the close of the season."—Bohemian Magazine.

Accomplishments.

Jane had a wondrous mind;
Ethel was fair;
Gwendolin had a kind
Of lovable air;
Maude can sing well; Marie
For painting has a bug.
I shall wed Mabel—she
Is nice to hug!
—Boston Herald.

Helps Some.

"Smith must be prosperous at last."

"Why? Has he paid what he owed you?"

"No, but he tries to borrow bigger sums than he used to."—Cleveland Leader.

Disappointing.

The pumpkin is most fair to see;
For yellow luster you can't beat it.
Perhaps that's why it seems to be
A gold brick when you try to eat it.
—Washington Star.

Double Pointed.

"Women have gained fame despite the men!" shouted the sharp featured suffragette.

"Yes, for untold ages," replied the mere meek man.—Judge.

The Wizard.

Though Edison the wizard's skill
From magic art is free,
To all of us he still remains
A sort of Mr. E.
—Kansas City Times.

His Failing.

"You are beside yourself," he retorted haughtily.

She gave a shrill, unpleasant laugh.

"Seeing double again, eh?" she cried.—New York Press.

A Freak.

Once more the comet's rapid pace
Is puzzling all mankind.
It runs a race through distant space
With its searchlight on behind.
—Judge.

Not on the Mix.

"I've heard that Snoodle is a good mixer."

"I have never seen any evidences of it. He always takes his straight."—Chicago Tribune.

Discoverers' Hardships.

'Tis bad enough when you begin
Your work by being frozen in,
And it is even worse no doubt
When rivals seek to freeze you out.
—Washington Star.

Ready For the Moth Ball.

First Moth—Hello, neighbor! I see you are dressed for the ball.

Second Moth—Yes. How do I look in this dress suit?—Chicago News.

Thammy Thimms' Thays:

"Oh, yeth, I'm fond of appleth, thir,
And tho ith Thisther Ida.
But they tasth much the besth to me
When squozen into thider."
—Boston Herald.

Married Rich.

"What is his earning capacity?"
"One heiress."—Town Topics.

Will It Ever Come?

The "odorless onion,"
Reads a scientific letter,
But the "odorless auto"
Would suit us much better.
—Houston Post.

WOES [illegible]F THE PURSER

He Has [illegible]oubles of His Own on the Tri[illegible] Across the Atlantic.

MUST HA[illegible]E A GOOD TEMPER.

His Time [illegible]asted by Foolish Questions and [illegible]rivial Appeals, Mainly by Women [illegible]assengers, Yet He Has to Be Alway[illegible] Polite and Agreeable.

"Yes," said the purser of one of the big liners recently to the writer, who happened to be taking a trip from Liverpool to New York, "we have our own troubles, I can assure you, and I sometimes envy the captain his solitary enjoyment of the bridge, even during a sixty mile gale. Passengers seem to think that the purser is put on a ship simply to answer foolish questions.

"Of course there is a good deal which we have to put up with as being part of our legitimate duties, though when a passenger brings us a hundred dollar yellow back and asks to have it changed into English, French, German and Spanish money and stipulates that there must be twice as much French as German and half the remainder in English silver coins, presumably for tips, is it any wonder that we occasionally lose our tempers?

"And, then, again, the purser is always appealed to for the most trivial things. A woman passenger comes to the window, and if it is closed she will bang on it till it is opened, no matter if the sign is there as large as life that the office hours are from 11 to 2 and 4 to 6 o'clock, and she is honoring me with a call at 3 p. m. Then, when the window is raised for fear she will smash it to smithereens, she says, with a sweet smile, 'Oh, Mr. Purser, I am so sorry to disturb you. I know it is not your hour of business, but could you tell me if we will really land next Thursday, as I told my brother we would, and I know he will be waiting for me on the dock.'

"Of course I am polite, but I have some difficulty in persuading her that I am not running the ship, and neither can I control the elements. She goes away with an expression that clearly shows she thinks I am keeping something back and it will be my fault if we do not arrive at the time appointed.

"I remember on one trip when the weather was particularly stormy a woman passenger knocked at my door after office hours, of course, and begged that she might speak to me for a few minutes. I politely asked her to enter, and then, her eyes starting out of her head with the excitement of suppressed emotion, she implored me to draw up her will. I protested that I was not a lawyer, but do you think she would be satisfied with that excuse? Not much! There and then I had to draw up a document in the best legal phraseology I could muster.

"When it was finished and I and my assistant had signed it she gave the young fellow a sovereign for his trouble, and as for me—well, she took off a very handsome ring and insisted on my accepting it. I have that ring yet, but what became of the document I never knew, for when the storm abated and we were safe in port she never so much as bade me goodby, though I had repeatedly asked her to take back her ring. She was a very rich woman evidently, and the bequests in that will I drew up made my eyes bulge.

"Most passengers when we have been a day or so out bring the purser all their valuables, for which they receive a receipt. Some nervous women seem to think that a 'strong room' at sea is not a very secure place for their jewels, and they insist on seeing their treasures at least every day. One woman passenger made my life a burden during a recent voyage by taking her valuables out and putting them in again three times a day until I told her that the next time she called for them I would not take them back again, whereat she told me, with a sour look, that I was impertinent and she would inform the captain. I believe she did so, but the captain gave her a word or two of advice regarding the implicit trust which should be placed in a purser, and this quieted her. In fact, she afterward came to me and apologized for her seeming rudeness.

"As a rule, I conduct church service on board, as the captain does not enjoy the work, but prefers to remain on the bridge. Many a funeral service also has fallen to my lot, and I have even officiated at a christening. I am usually the one to whom a passenger flies when he is dissatisfied with his cabin, though the duty of changing a stateroom really rests with the head steward. Then, again, it is the purser who is appealed to when the passengers elect to hold a concert, and the young folks usually rush to him also when they want to have a dance on deck. A purser can be very popular or the reverse, and unless you have an excellent temper you stand a good chance of being the reverse.

"The funniest experience I had was on a recent trip, when there was on board a little girl about twelve years old. She struck up a warm friendship with me and would walk the deck for miles if I would only accompany her. She fell very ill during a storm and refused to be comforted. Her mother asked her if there was anything she could do which would ease her suffering, and the young imp said there was. If she would only 'skidoo' and let the purser read a book to her she would feel better. And the indulgent mother came to me, stated the case, and—well, I complied with her request and read to the child for a little while each day until she was well enough to come on deck again."—London Tit-Bits.

Animals and Instinct.

It is a mistake to imagine that animals are prevented by instinct from eating injurious food. A chicken will drink paint; a cow partakes of water in which noxious chemicals have been washed; ducks cheerfully swallow snails and choke themselves in the process. No; animals, like children, need watching.

Recently numerous cases of poisoning in ducks, which followed the consumption of cabbage leaves, have attracted much attention. A few hours after feeding poisoning has manifested itself by loss of appetite, great weakness, tottering steps and sometimes death. From time immemorial ducks have thrived on cabbage leaves. The poultry farmers were greatly puzzled.

Then it was discovered that various caterpillars were concealed in the cabbage leaves; hence these tears. But the point is that, far from instinctively detecting any danger and behaving accordingly, the ducks consumed great quantities of the leaves with much apparent relish.—London Answers.

Pleasure and Sacrifice.

An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats as they passed through in the morning and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride.

Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the barker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat landing little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all and, as her mother urged her, broke forth in tears.

This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call.

He was crying: "Come along! Come along! Ride clear round the pond. Only 10 cents for ladies and gents! Children thrown in!"

Apples as Omens.

In parts of England many quaint superstitions still center round the apple. Apples hung on strings and twirled before the fire are said to fall off in the order that the marriages of the various owners will proceed. An apple eaten before a looking glass is supposed to give a view of the inquirer's future husband, who will be seen peeping over milady's shoulder. Peel safely taken from an apple, tossed three times round the head and thrown to the ground unbroken forms the first letter of a future lover's name. A more recent, though hardly more serious, custom necessitates a bowl of water in which are floating a number of apples. Mothers must drop forks into the bowl from a distance of about four feet. If the fork pierces an apple the font is believed to protect the performer's children from catching cold.—London Scraps.

Early English Scare.

In 1370 a report was circulated that "certain galleys, with a multitude of armed men therein, were lying off the foreland of Thanet," and an order was at once issued that "every night watch shall be kept between the Tower of London and Billingsgate, with forty men at arms and sixty archers." The watch was kept in the following order: "Tuesday, the drapers and the tailors; Wednesday, the mercers and the apothecaries; Thursday, the fishmongers and the butchers; Friday, the pewterers and the vintners; Saturday, the goldsmiths and the saddlers; Sunday, the ironmongers, the armorers and the cutlers; Monday, the tawyers, the spurriers, the bowyers and the girdlers." Even in 1610 pirate vessels were captured off the Kentish coast between Broadstairs and Margate.—London Chronicle.

The Label Language.

"There's a language in hotel labels, the same as in stamps or flowers," said a courier. "All over Europe the hotel porters paste the hotel labels on your trunks in such a way that the porters in future towns will know what sort of a tipper you are.

"Up at the top of the trunk the label means you are generous. In the middle it means you're a middling sort. Down very low it means you are no good."

Willing to Help.

"Ma, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a subscription fer?"

"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe."

"Won't there be no church services while he's gone?"

"No, dear."

"Ma, I got $1.23 in my bank. Can I give that?"—Cleveland Leader.

Franklin and the Balloon.

When the balloon was first discovered some one said to Franklin, "What will ever come of it?" Franklin pointed to a baby in its cradle and said: "And what will ever come of that?"

A Truthful Sign.

Mr. Longears—By the way, did you ever know that large ears are a sign of generosity? Miss Bright—Of course, Mr. Longear. They are a sign that nature has been generous.

The Spelling Class.

Teacher—Spell coincidence, Willie. Willie—I can't spell it, but I can tell what it means. Teacher—Well, then, what does it mean? Willie—[illegible].—Judge.

He who relies on posterity to do him justice will not feel the pangs of disappointment.—Puck.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—[illegible]
Members of Assembly—[illegible] McKean, Smethport; R. W. [illegible], Smethport.
District Attorney—[illegible] Hyde, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. [illegible], Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. P. [illegible], Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. [illegible], Smethport.
Register—J. B. [illegible], Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—E. P. [illegible], Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Allen, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. R. Anderson, Clermont; A. H. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, president; F. H. Bievor, secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Wackley, G. H. Donning, F. I. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Susse.
Justice—R. C. Gleason
Constable—U. D. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, sec'y; W. F. Specht, treas.; John R. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
CHARLES W. MASSER, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WADE BURDICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Smethport Hive, No. 18, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE EBERSPACHER, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
LETTIE COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
W. B. HOPPER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal—W. A. [illegible], pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—L. P. [illegible], pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

TH
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same, and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World, which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

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EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
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New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
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Farm For Sale 7,000 Profit-Paying Farms in 14 States. Strout's New Monthly Bulletin of Real Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free; we pay your R. R. fare. E. A. STROUT CO., Book C 1. World's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., Phila.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills
FOR BACKACHE

The Tenderfoot Farmer

It was one of these experimental farmers, who put green spectacles on his cow and fed her shavings. His theory was that it didn't matter what the cow ate so long as she was fed. The questions of digestion and nourishment had not entered into his calculations.

It's only a "tenderfoot" farmer that would try such an experiment with a cow. But many a farmer feeds *himself* regardless of digestion and nutrition. He might almost as well eat shavings for all the good he gets out of his food. The result is that the stomach grows "weak" the action of the organs of digestion and nutrition are impaired and the man suffers the miseries of dyspepsia and the agonies of nervousness.

To strengthen the stomach, restore the activity of the organs of digestion and nutrition and brace up the nerves, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an unfailing remedy, and has the confidence of physicians as well as the praise of thousands healed by its use.

In the strictest sense "Golden Medical Discovery" is a temperance medicine. It contains neither intoxicants nor narcotics, and is as free from alcohol as from opium, cocaine and other dangerous drugs. All ingredients printed on its outside wrapper.

Don't let a dealer delude you for his own profit. **There is no medicine for stomach, liver and blood "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery."**

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

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Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

WE WISH TO

ANNOUNCE

To the people of this place and surrounding country that we have recently purchased the entire stock of J. C. HAMLIN and we are desirous of your liberal patronage.

We carry a full line of all kinds of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE

and at this time of year are giving our attention especially to

Stoves and Ranges

all kinds of SPORTING GOODS, such as

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Come in and get acquainted with us.

MEANS BROS'

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 25, 1909

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Acker's orchestra, composed of four musicians, is a new Smethport musical organization.

—Mrs. J. C. Backus entertained the Kensington Club at her home on East Main street Wednesday afternoon.

—The Cut Glass plant has been shut down this week owing to a shortage of water, due to a break in a main on Water street.

—May Robson in "The Rejuveration of Aunt Mary" is the attraction at the Bradford Theatre Saturday matinee and evening.

—Fred Hungiville has moved his wholesale liquor store into his new quarters in the Holder building and has got nicely settled there. Mr. Hungiville now has one of the finest business places in town.

—Fresh eggs are selling at 40 cents per dozen in Smethport. The hen that laid the golden egg has nothing on McKean county poultry at the present day.

—The Lindholm Co.'s space in the advertising columns of the Miner is occupied with some timely hints to readers that it will not behoove you to miss reading.

—A party composed of R. C. Sasse, Elmer Lamb and Walter Brennaman succeeded in bagging 17 rabbits and a partridge as the result of a day's hunting Saturday.

—Wesleyan Methodist church. Do not forget that the services are held every Sunday in the Session Room of the Baptist church at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. All invited.

—Willie [illegible], a gentleman with a perverted taste for liquids of the tanglefoot specie, was rounded up by Officer Harold McCarthy Saturday night and was the guest of the borough until Sunday morning.

—Miss Sarah Greer of this borough has accepted a position as teacher at the Coleville school.

—A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Hackett of Keating township Sunday, Nov. 21, 1909.

—Do not fail to read the new advertisement of Daly & Garlick, the hardware men, in to-day's Miner.

—"The Great Burhart," a leading magician supported by a company of vaudeville artists will be the attraction at the Lyceum next Wednesday evening.

—The business situation in Smethport was never in better condition than at the present. Everybody seems to be working and plenty of money is kept in circulation.

—The Kane cutlery shop now shut down is to be revived if possible. The name has been changed from Case Cutlery Co. to Kane Cutlery Co., J. D. Case being now out of it. An effort will be made to sell some treasury stock to raise a working capital.

—The local football team go to Port Allegany this (Thursday) afternoon where they will meet the high school team of that place. Port Allegany has a fast team and as the local boys give promise of doing their share an interesting game will probably be the result.

A ten-year-old son of S. S. Erovin of Keating township is confined to the home of his parents near Farmers Valley with a severe attack of scarlet fever. Mr. Erovin's three other children have been exposed to and it is feared that they will also contract the malady.

The First National Bank announces a report of its condition for the past three months, showing an increase of [illegible] since the last report of about $80,000, the deposits showing a growth of over $50,000.—Eldred Eagle. This bank which was promoted by Smethport capital, is certainly making a grand showing for a new institution.

—Dances are again being given at Howe's Hall, East Smethport, Saturday nights. Acker's orchestra is furnishing music for these events.

—The football game scheduled to be played between the Eldred High School and Smethport teams in this borough last Saturday afternoon did not materialize. A hitch in the final arrangements resulted in the game being called off.

Remember the Farmers' Social at the Chapel of the Methodist Episcopal church on Friday evening. There will be no admission charged but there will be charges for the luncheon and for various features of the evening's entertainment as the "Hall of Fame."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman, of Syracuse, in this borough Monday, Nov. 22, 1909, a baby boy. The Miner unites with hosts of friends in extending congratulations on this occasion to both the parents and the young gentleman who arrived at such a good destination.

—Monday night Officer Harold McCarthy arrested Frank Keesler, who was sporting an elegant "souse" in too close proximity to the Shawmut railroad tracks on Water street. The officer experienced some difficulty in landing the weary wayfarer in the borough dungeon.

—Claude Raymond of this borough has leased a store room opposite the Pennsylvania railroad station in Port Allegany and has installed two box ball bowling alleys in the same. Mr. Raymond opens his place of business this week and undoubtedly his new venture will be a paying one.

—The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad company's big dam on Jackson Run, near Cloe, three miles east of Punxsutawney, has been completed and the big force of men and teams that have made the place a beehive for the past three months have been transferred to other places. It is estimated that the dam cost $300,000.

A short scrap was pulled off in this borough Monday night. A bad Italian in his liquor landed a kick on the eye of a free born American citizen who had also looked upon the wine when it was red. The aggreived person with the assistance of another patriotic and inebriated fellow countryman were just about to annihilate the Dago when timely intervention prevented.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at the last regular meeting of the Business Men's Association authorizing the president to appoint a committee to have charge of the traction franchise matter and in conjunction with the mayor to confer with council with a view of securing the enactment of the ordinance approved by the association, the following were appointed: [illegible] Halderman, chairman; [illegible]

[illegible] half of the goat farm buildings about 200 feet east of the same company's No. 5.—Westfield Free Press.

The Port Allegany Reporter of last week says—Word reaches from his home in Michigan, telling of the awful loss that has come to James George who recently went to that state with his family, moving from Liberty township. It seems that a few mornings ago, as the story comes to us, Mr. George arose, started a fire in the kitchen stove and went out doors to his work. Mrs. George had been ill and her daughter, a married lady, was with her in the house caring for her. In some way the house caught fire, both ladies suffocated and all was consumed. Mr. George is about prostrated in the awful catastrophe.

State Offers Opportunity in Fruit Raising.

It will be of interest to the orchard-Department of Agriculture are offering the services of a competent horticulturist in improving the present orchards, and in advising and instructing in planting others.

Demonstrations in pruning, spraying and planting will be given in the various orchards selected for these purposes.

Certain requirements will be expected of the owners of the orchards chosen, such as the furnishing of the spray pumps, meeting the State demonstrator at the train and furnishing help in pruning, spraying and fertilizing when necessary to bring about results. On the other hand, the State will furnish the owner with the material for spraying, and the competent services and advice of a demonstrator.

Owners wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity to improve their fruit raising, and to enlarge the fruit raising interests of their locality should send in at once their application to Prof. H. A. Surface, Dept. of Agriculture, Harrisburg, Pa., stating the number and varieties of their trees, their location, what spraying apparatus they have and their willingness to aid the demonstrator in making the work of the greatest possible good to the public.

Highest Cross in the World.

The highest cross in the world is said to be that which caps the loftiest peak of the Harz mountains. The cross is in reality a tower, and it commands a magnificent view of the country around. The height of the tower is 120 feet, and it stands on a mountain 1,721 feet above the sea level. A stair of [illegible] steps leads to the top of the cross, but there is an elevator of which people may avail themselves who for any reason wish to avoid the long climb.

Grateful.

Young Lady. Give me one yard of—why, haven't I seen you before? Draper's Assistant—Oh, Maud, have you forgotten me? I saved your life at the seaside last summer. Young Lady (warmly)—Why, of course you did. Then you may give me two yards of the ribbon, please.—Illustrated Bits.

Lettuce Salad With Fried Cheese.

Dress the lettuce in the usual way with French dressing. Have a mild cheese, rather dry, cut in strips like French fried potatoes, dip the strips in beaten egg, roll them in fine breadcrumbs and drop them into boiling fat to brown as quickly as possible. Serve with the lettuce.—Boston Post.

Passing Events.

Time is a sort of river of passing events, and strong is its current. No sooner is a thing brought to light than it is swept by and another takes its place, and this, too, will be swept away.—Marcus Aurelius.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

THE FINEST LINE OF STATIONERY

ever brought to Smethport can be seen at the

[illegible]

DRUG STORE.

PRICES MOST REASONABLE.

Fine Perfumes, Drugs and Toilet Articles, Medicines, Cigars.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills

FOR BACKACHE

Found Guilty

We have been found guilty by the citizens of Smethport of keeping

Fine Groceries

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. If you are not, send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Swift's Pride Soap a Specialty

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport. Pa.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport. Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Grains Crisp and Gigantic—Eight Times Size

Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice—the foods shot from guns—are eight times natural size.

They are four times as porous as bread. They are nut-like, crisp and brown.

And they are digestible, for every starch granule has been literally blasted to pieces.

That's about all we can say. Cold type cannot describe them. There is nothing with which to compare them.

You will think the foods queer, and they are. But don't think that you will not like them.

Last month, there were seventeen million dishes served in homes that have found them out.

The folks who once taste them, demand them. The folks at your table are just like the rest.

Serve them one package and all will say, "Let us have those puffed foods always."

Puffed Wheat—10c Puffed Rice—15c

These are the foods invented by Prof. Anderson, and this is his curious process:

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved for sixty minutes in a heat of 550 degrees.

That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous.

Then the guns are unsealed, and the steam explodes. Instantly every starch granule is blasted into a myriad particles.

The kernels of grain are expanded eight times. Yet the coats are unbroken, the shapes are unaltered. We have simply the magnified grain.

One package will tell you why people delight in them. Order it now.

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company [11]

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per column per annum, payable quarterly. Our own [illegible] no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertions.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1909

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner:—Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.
Sinnamahoning, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Forty entombed miners in the St. Paul Mine at Cherry, Ill., were taken out by rescuers Sunday. The men had gotten into a pocket of the mine after the terrible disaster in which 400 men lost their lives last week and walled themselves in, thus escaping death.

The great problem of the hour is the Thanksgiving turkey, as he is few in number and high in price, says the Lancaster Examiner. Supply is far behind demand, and so the man who feasts family or friends on the coming National festival must have either a generous heart or a long pocketbook.

Hence the question arises, why necessarily have turkey on Thanksgiving? Simply because the gobbler on that day is more than a fashion. He is a holy tradition sacred to the day of thanks since the landing of the Mayflower. At bottom there is a good deal [illegible]

As we have come to be only [illegible] ment of slavery to tradition that a proper dinner cannot be given on Thanksgiving without turkey. The masses cling to a precedent as lawyers do to a foolish technicality.

With the exception of punishing occasionally a Greek for selling candy on Sunday or catching a trout on that day, little remains of old-time Puritanism, and so in some vague way the masses believe if we banish the turkey from the Thanksgiving table we will show disrespect to the memories of our forefathers, and cut entirely loose from the venerated past to our complete undoing.

How happy we would be to-day in mind and comfortable in pocketbook if the Puritan had taken lamb chops, fried chicken, a fat duck or even a young goose as an eating means to return thanks for harvests of corn and good pumpkin crop!

But, unfortunately, in the early days the turkey ran wild and was plentiful, just strutting around waiting to be shot with fowling piece or arrow. Splendid eating is wild turkey, and so his abundance, added to his toothsomeness and succulence, naturally made him the symbol of Thanksgiving cheer.

So what was started so naturally and easily became a habit or tradition which a century has not changed, and seems not likely to change till the turkey joins the dodo and great auk.

Then, too, after all, we are somewhat droll or comic in all our celebrations. We show our patriotism by blowing up a few thousand citizens and boys on July 4 with dynamite crackers and pistols laden with tetanus germs. We honor our heroes on Memorial Day by going to two baseball games. We celebrate Christmas by getting a little drunker than usual. We mark the end of summer by jumping on every straw hat seen after September 15.

So if all of us could be as thankful over a well-cooked guinea hen or goose, or with roast pork and gravy and so on, still we cannot think or believe that possible. It is turkey or nothing on Thanksgiving, and it lacking we have a July 4 without gunpowder or Christmas without the wassail bowl or mistletoe.

Anti-Tuberculosis League.

The Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League has charge of the distributing of the Red Cross Stamps in Smethport, in fact, in the several counties in which they are working.

The Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League was organized in Bradford recently to fight consumption in Northwestern Pennsylvania, and are under the wing of the Pennsylvania and National societies. A large number of members have already been received from McKean county, and it is the intention to canvass each of the northwestern counties for memberships at $5 a year.

At a sanatorium at Bells Camp are already seven patients and it is hoped that by next fall thirty or forty members will be cared for.

Patients are taken at $5 a week, which is about one-half the cost of keeping. The difference, it is hoped, will be made up by memberships and donations. This institution offers a place for consumptives to take cure, without going so far from home, and at a small cost to the citizen who joins.

Anyone anxious to become identified with this movement can send $5 to Mrs. Kate I. Berry, treasurer, Bradford, Pa., or write to M. F. Melvin, Mgr., for information.

BOX BALL PARLORS.

High Score For Week.

Nov. 17, C. W. Freeman	156
Nov. 18, T. T. Allen	138
Nov. 19, H. H. Redfield	153
Nov. 20, W. O. Holder	155
Nov. 22, C. W. Freeman	164
Nov. 23, C. W. Freeman	154

Horse for Sale.

Will sell one of pair, wt. about 1200 each, good workers. Also 1 set heavy sleds, Wisconsin patter. Apply to

L. R. HAFNER,
Kasson, Pa.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

THESE PROPOSITIONS MAY INTEREST YOU.

Complete meat market equipment with splendid location in city of 20,000 doing fine business. Price $600. Possession at once.

Laundry business in Smethport, Pa. Complete outfit and equipment for conducting first class laundry. Price [illegible]

[illegible] from railroad station at Little Genesee N. Y. A bargain at the price, only $350.

Two complete strings of drilling tools with new 1800 foot cable, 2 boilers, 2 engines and one rig nearly new, located one mile west of Nile, N. Y. Price $2,200. One-half cash, bankable paper for balance.

Established millinery store in Bolivar, N. Y., splendid location on Main street. Stock and fixtures for inventory, terms part cash, time on balance.

Send for our November real estate list—describes 180 money making farms, hotels, village and city properties—yours for a stamp.

HERRICK AGENCY,
Bolivar, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

THE LYCEUM
SMETHPORT

ONE NIGHT ONLY
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1

The Great
BURKHART
Show

Presenting the Biggest Vaudeville Program ever offered at Popular Prices.

10 STAR ACTS

Headed by BURKHART, The Great Illusionist and King of Coins.

Big Laughing Show

PRICES 25,c 35c and 50c

First Class Laundry Work.

Do not wear SOILED COLLARS.

Help one another by sending your LAUNDRY work

—— to ——

KANE STEAM LAUNDRY,
F. O. Kelts, Mgr.

O. S. VAN DUSEN, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION IN ONE BLOCK

TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

About 2,400 Acres of Land in McKean Co. PA.

Known as the Emma A. Hobbs' Lands.

Ten sub-divisions containing 225 acres each "with allowance," scattered through the "Middle Field," as follows:

HAMILTON TOWNSAIP—Sub divisions Nos. 68, 140, 145, 151, 174 and 267.

WETMORE TOWFSHIP—Sub-divisions Nos. 260, 252, 375 and 389.

The GAS RIGHT ONLY on sub-divisions Nos. 68, 151, 174 and 267 in Hamilton Township, and Nos. 352, 375 and 389 in Wetmore Township, was sold to the Pennsylvania Gas Company in 1893, but the oil rights and all other mineral rights, together with all other rights of every kind, were carefully preserved to the owners of the land. From sub-division No. 267 in Hamilton Township, a farm of 12½ acres was sold many years before, but all mineral rights were retained by the owners. The sale of these seven sub-divisions is, therefore, subject to the above reservations; the other three sub-divisions, namely, Nos. 140 and 145 in Hamilton Township and 260 in Wetmore Township, are to be sold without reservations of any kind.

There are no incumbrances of any kind on any of the land and the title has recently been carefully examined by Messrs. E. R. Mayo & Sons, of Smethport, Penna., who can satisfy prospective purchasers in regard to the title and also in regard to the details of the contract with the Pennsylvania Gas Company. This property is owned in the following proportions, viz.:

One undivided fifth by the heirs at law of Isaac H. Merrill, deceased; one undivided fifth by Samuel Hobbs and his sister, Mrs. Minnie B. Tripp; one undivided fifth by Mary H. Merrill; one undivided fifth by the residuary devisees of Anne Mary Hobbs, deceased, and one undivided fifth by the late, Sarah C. Hobbs, who died testate with power in her will to her executrix, Anne Hobbs Finnie, to sell any and all of her real estate without order of court, exemplified copy of which is on record in McKean county register's office.

The ASSESSED VALUATION of these ten sub-divisions for the present year is $5,175; TAXES for 1909 are to be PAID by the purchaser.

ALSO FOR SALS IN ONE BLOCK
ONE-EIGTH ROYALTY
[illegible]

PUBLIC AUCTION
AT 2 P. M. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1909
AT THE COURT HOUSE, SMETHPORT, PA.
BY E. R. MAYO, AUCTIONEEL.
TERMS--CASH

Deeds by all the owners drawn by E. R. Mayo & Sons, of Smethport, Pa., will be ready for delivery to purchaser on the day of sale on payment in cash or by certified check.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

Notice of Application for Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, Edwin S. Stewart, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, December 21st, 1909, by F. L. Holmes, F. L. Sherburne, Burg Chadwick, W. J. Kerr, W. H. Hungerford and others under the provisions of the corporation Act of 1874, and its supplements, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called "Electric Toy Manufacturing Company," the character and object of which are for the purpose of the manufacture and sale of electric and magnetic toys, instruments, implements and machinery, novelties, etc.; its principal office and place of business to be at Smethport Borough, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania; and for the above mentioned purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and *privileges* conferred by the said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Solicitor.

NOTICE!

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1909.

Third partial account of John Weiss, executor of the last Will and Testament of Seth Gurganious, deceased.

First and final account of William L. Curtis, executor of the last Will and Testament of Caroline McBurney, deceased.

First and final account of S. J. Lee, administrator of the estate of John B. Lee, deceased.

First and final account of Clara B. Smith, administratrix of the estate of James D. Smith, deceased.

First and final account of W. J. Day, administrator of the estate of John A. Pinkerton, deceased.

First and final account of Cornelia B. Pierce, administratrix of the estate of Alfred P. Pierce, deceased.

First and final account of Mary M. Atkins, administratrix c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of James Atkins, deceased.

First and final account of Elizabeth Fagnan, executrix of the last Will and Testament of George C. Fagnan, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of George F. Bayer, administrator c. t. a. of the last Will and Testament of Anna D. Smith, deceased.

First and partial account of John Shea and Margaret Shea, administrators of the estate of James Shea, *deceased.*

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register.

Smethport, Pa., November 13, 1909.

FISH,

OYSTERS,

CLAMS, ETC.

Maurice River Cove Oysters in shell, clams and tub oysters. Come Tuesdays and Fridays. Fresh saltwater fish every Friday, QUIRK'S RESTURANT.

SOME LAUNDRIES

Do good work some of the time.

MANY LAUNDRIES

Do good work most of the time.

This Laundry

Does good work ALL OF THE TIME.

We Solicit Your Work.

City Steam Laundry

Bradford, Penna.

Morrison & Hogarth, local agents, Armstrong's Drug Store.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of aMry E. Richm nd, late of Smethport Borougn, McKean county, Pennsylvania, notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been duly issued by the Register of Wills of McKean county. All persons having claims against said estate will present them duly verified to meet at my office in the Grange Bank building at Smethport, Pa., and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to me.

D. C. YOUNG,
Executor.

Smethport Pa., Nov. 11, 1909.

THE **NEW MILITARY** COLLAR

on our
rain coats and
overcoats is just what you
have been looking for.
Try one on and see
how it goes. It's New
and don't cost any more
than the old
style.

We Like Lookers.

H. W. Rubin.

Schrafft's Chocolates

—AND

Munger's Candies

A fresh Stock just received.

——Try them at——

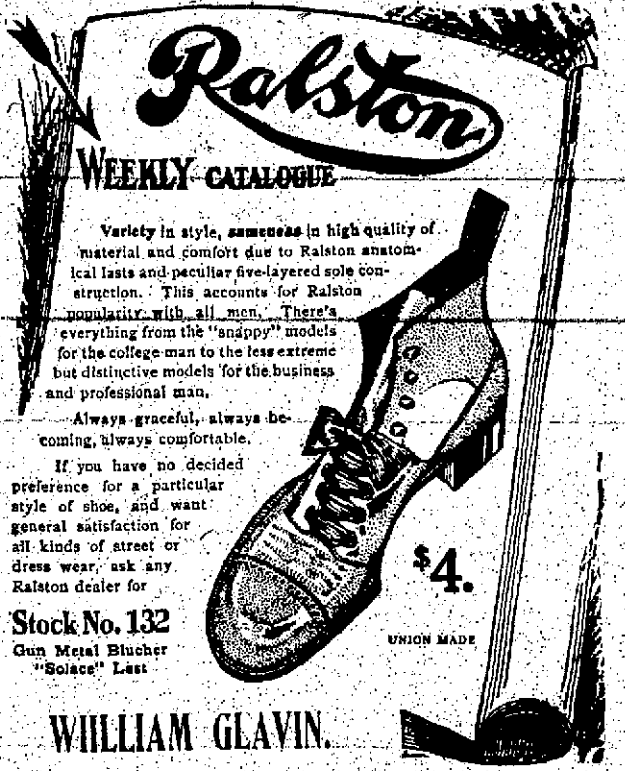
H. C. Wells' Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

[illegible]

Lowney's Confectionery

AT

McCoy's Drug Store



WEEKLY CATALOGUE

Variety in style, sameness in high quality of material and comfort due to Ralston anatomical lasts and peculiar five-layered sole construction. This accounts for Ralston popularity with all men. There's everything from the "snappy" models for the college man to the less extreme but distinctive models for the business and professional man.

Always graceful, always becoming, always comfortable.

If you have no decided preference for a particular style of shoe, and want general satisfaction for all kinds of street or dress wear, ask any Ralston dealer for

Stock No. 132
Gun Metal Blucher
"Solace" Last

$4.

UNION MADE

WILLIAM GLAVIN.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Will soon be here and

The CASH GROCERY

is the place to get your

CALIFORNIA GRAPES, ORANGES, GRAPE FRUIT AND NUTS

G. W. BRENNAN'S,

THE CASH GROCER.

In the matter of the estate of John S. Coafy, late of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed auditor to pass upon the exceptions and re-state the account, if necessary, of the administrator of the above estate; and that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Backus building opposite the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, December 1, 1909, at 9 o'clock A. M., at which time and place all persons interested may appear and be heard.

FRED W. BACKUS,
Audtor.

INSURANCE!

Life, Fire & Accident

——WRITTEN BY——

W. F. SPECHT,

Smethport, Pa.

In good reliable companies

The Lindholm Co.

McCall's Patterns

In every Section of this Store will be found the most remarkable Values in seasonable and most desirable merchandise for the coming season.

SEE THIS GREAT MILLINERY STORE AT IT'S BEST NEXT WEEK

¶ This foremost Smethport Millinery Store stands out head and shoulders above all others. And upon the point of price let us say that if you can be pleased anywhere else you can still be better pleased here—for this store with its sucessful experience and knowledge of style and becomingness, will do its best for you whether it is one dollar or twenty dollars you wish to spend.

Special values in trimmed millinery at $2.98 and $4.98.

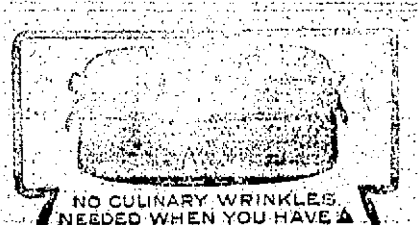
FAMOUS FOR UNDERWEAR

¶ If there is any ONE place better than the rest to buy underwear, we claim that this store is the place. That it is more than Ad-Talk, too, because the goods are here in the store right now to back it up, in wool cotton ribbed and fleeced garments and in both the union suits and separate garmenss.

WE INVITE YOU

The Lindhom Company

SMETHPORT, PENNA.



NO CULINARY WRINKLES NEEDED WHEN YOU HAVE A

"SAVORY" SEAMLESS ROASTER

JUST PUT IN THE ROAST AND LEAVE IT ALONE UNTIL IT'S DONE

Can't Burn—The bottom is slightly raised from the oven.

Air Tight—This keeps all the good meaty flavor from escaping.

Self-Basting—By the steam from the roast's own rich, natural juices which collect in the Roaster's concave bottom. Browns itself and produces the sweetest flavor ever tasted in meat.

Sanitary—Being "Seamless"—the smoothest roaster made, and the easiest to clean; wash it like a dish.

Made of blued steel, different sizes; also enameled.

OUR GUARANTEE

allows you to return any Savory Roaster if it is not perfectly satisfactory to you, and get your money back. A very ordinary piece of beef, roasted in the Savory, will be better, more tender, and of nicer flavor than a high-priced porterhouse roast cooked in any other roaster. Ask to see it.

DALY and GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 25, 1909

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A $260 house greeted the "Isle of Spice" at the Lyceum Tuesday evening.

—Enos Southwick has accepted a position as clerk at the Grand Central Hotel.

—The borough schools closed Wednesday afternoon and will remain so until Monday.

—Mrs. Scott F. Redfield entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street Wednesday afternoon.

—To-day is Thanksgiving Day and the Miner is issued a day earlier than usual to give the force the usual lay-off to eat turkey.

—The condition of Mrs. Jennie Tracy, who is seriously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Forsythe on East Main street, remains about the same.

—The Theodore Cobb farm of 80 acres, located one mile east of Ceres, N. Y., was sold on Wednesday through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar to L. P. Hess of Whitesville. The deal included stock and crops.

—Mrs. Frances Knapp has moved her household effects from one of the flats on the second floor of the Miner building to the John Eberspacher house on East Main street, part of which she has leased.

—James City, the new town just south of Kane, which has been brought into existance by the location of the plant of the American Plate Glass Company at that point, is to have a national bank, application having already been made to the Governor for a charter. It will be known as the Columbia National Bank.

—The "Isle of Spice" plays the Bradford Theatre this evening.

—Fry & Comes have an interesting change of advertisement in to-day's issue.

—Chadwick's orchestra furnished music for a dance at Coleville Thanksgiving Eve.

—W. A. Andorfer, the reliable grocer, has a change of advertisement in to-day's Miner.

—The Odd Fellows' Band will give a concert on Main street this (Thursday) afternoon.

—There will be a Thanksgiving prayer and praise service in the Methodist church chapel this evening. There will be no service in the church on Thanksgiving Day.

—The regular dance of the Lenten Club will be given at the Lyceum this (Thursday) evening. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music. The dance will be a program affair. The Curiosity Corner, etc.

—The Rev. W. A. Harris gave an address before the Men's Club of the Presbyterian church of Portville, N. Y., on Tuesday evening.

—Sheriff Morrison was in the city last evening on his way home to Smethport from Emporium. While here he served an injunction upon McManus & Ruddy, owners of a well located in the rear of No. 149 Main street, restraining them from shooting the well. A hearing will be held at Smethport, Nov. 27, at 10 a. m., to determine whether or not the injunction shall be made permanent.—Wednesday's Era.

—Mike Zueber, the Greek of this place who skipped recently with $800 of the Italian laborers on the Shawmut connecting link, entrusted to his care and who local merchants had given credit amounting to large sums, is still skipping with his $800. Zueber's cleanup was first estimated at about $1200 but additional facts are being disclosed right along which show that the amount of the man's haul was much larger than was first supposed.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allen of this place, Sunday, Nov. 21, 1909, a baby boy.

—Harry Moleneaux was the name of the man who assaulted F. J. McKenna on Thursday morning last by jabbing an umbrella in his face. He was given a hearing before Esquire Hopkins on Friday morning last and was held under $500 bail. He was taken to Smethport to await the action of the grand jury at the next term of criminal court. From what can be learned of the man it was found he is a "bad actor" and has been in several scrapes before.—Kane Republican.

—Late last Friday afternoon one of the large plate glass windows in Oscar Engstrom's grocery store was broken. One of our well-known citizens was coming out of Gaskin's barber shop and as he stepped out of hte door he lost his balance. In order to save himself he grabbed the barber pole near this window, which fell into the window with the above result. Some of his friends speak of it as an unsuccessful dash for the pole.

—Herbert Carr, a former resident of Bradford and a well known actor, died Monday morning of last week in the hospital of the George Washington University where he had been since he became too ill to take part in the "Girl from Rector's." He had been seriously ill more than a year with dropsy, and had enacted his role in the greatest distress, on several occasions he fainted after leaving the stage. Burt Carr was a graduate of the Bradford High School class of '88.

—County Commissioner John P. Devlin of Smethport was in Coudersport Wednesday and secured Thomas O'Brien from the county home and took him to the McKean County Home. Mr. Devlin was highly pleased with the local [illegible] and conditions of the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of St. Elizabeth's never do things by half when arranging these events and last Monday night was no exception to the general rule.

The Square Deal.

Last Saturday's Bradford Era says: The City of Bradford should not feel unduly elated in its victory over Burt McAllister in the case tried this week at Smethport. Regardless of other features of the case it is well known that for three years McAllister devoted time and attention to the work of saving property here as a fireman. That he was an efficient chief of the department is well known. He invoked the aid of the court in his effort to obtain pay for services rendered and on points of law he is defeated. The city is exonerated from paying for actual work done—three years of work, by an efficient man. It is this fact that causes the average fair-minded citizen to conclude that there is not much glory in Bradford city's victory over McAllister. It looks as if the municipality is not a believer in the "square deal" and is quite lacking in that common impulse of gratitude which springs from honest appreciation of valuable service.

Yale Defeats Harvard.

A dispatch from Cambridge, Mass., dated Nov. 21, says: The splendid kicking of Capt. Edward H. Coy of New Haven, Conn., brought the Eastern intercollegiate football back to Yale yesterday in an old-fashioned football game in which Harvard went down to defeat, 8 to 0. Driving the Crimson team back by his long punts, Capt. Coy dropped two goals from the field, and the aggressive forwards of the Yale team contributed two points more by blocking a Harvard punt, which resulted in a safety for the Crimson.

The Crimson eleven showed more than twice the power of the Blue in straight rushing and at one time carried the ball 53 yards in four scrimmages.

Those who had anticipated a demonstration of the latest strategic developments of the game went away dissatisfied.

Victim of Hunting Accident.

A dispatch from Franklin, Pa., dated Nov. 21, says: The dead body of I. H. Borland, former county treasurer, was found within a mile of this city to-day. Mr. Borland had been hunting and accidentally shot himself in the leg, rolling down hill into a run, where he bled to death. He had sufficient strength to leave a note reading:

"Take care of things; accidental." he had been missing since Friday and a hundred searchers were looking for him.

Hand Painted China.

Call and see large new stock over Anderson & Carlson's store. Everybody welcome.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE.

Gleason's is headquarters for all kinds of fruits for Thanksgiving.

Personal Mention.

Kenneth Mayo was a Kane visitor Monday.

J. C. Backus is on a business visit to Canada.

Mrs. John Clark was a Buffalo visitor Friday.

Dr. Pool of Buffalo was a Smethport visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Colegrove spent Sunday in Olean.

County Auditor Asa Cory was a Smethport visitor Monday.

C. S. King of Port Allegany was a caller at this office Friday.

Mrs. F. P. Isherwood departed Tuesday for a visit to New York City.

Mrs. J. W. Lee and Mrs. H. H. Redfield were Bradford visitors Monday.

Miss Dewly Davis of Bradford is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. H. Morrison.

Mrs. Oscar Engstrom and daughter, Miss Bessie, were Bradford visitors yesterday.

Private White of the Emporium station of State Police visited the local station Tuesday.

Homer Thomas returned Tuesday from Tuolumne, California, where he has been for the past year.

John Connolly who has been located in Coudersport for some time past, is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Connoly.

MacArthur Gorton, who is attending Bucknell University at Lewisburg, is spending Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton.

Mrs. C. S. Townsend, who has been the guest of Smethport friends and relatives during the past ten weeks, returned to her home in Lancaster, O., last Thursday.

L. E. McNally of Rochester, N. Y., a salesman for the W. R. Davis Machine Co. of that city, was a guest of his [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of Chas. McKean's residence [illegible] and as a result one of the front wheels of the machine was broken off. Mr. Garritt who was the only occupant of the car, shut off the power in time to prevent further damage. Taking everything into consideration this accident was a most fortunate one in its termination.

Clarion State Normal School.

The excellent character of the work done at the Clarion State Normal School has been highly commended by the State Board of Examiners. The School stands for honest work on the part of students and faculty. Its large attendance and substantial growth attest the public appreciation of its efforts to give the best moral, physical and intellectual equipment. Write to the principal for catalogue.

J. GEORGE BECHT,
Principal.

For Sale.

At a bargain, by Sergeant Twp. School Board, a complete Hot Water Heating System, consisting of good furnace, galv. water reservoir, 9 large radiators, lot of pipe, and necessary fittings, has been used in two-room School Bldg. Price $65.00. Call on or address

A. R. ANDERSON, Secy,
Clermont, Pa.

Horses For Sale.

One pair horses weighing 2200 pounds.
One pair horses weighing 2000 pounds.
One pair horses weighing 1950 pounds.

will sell separate. Also 10 set second hand single and double light driving harness at Palmer's livery.

A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 10, '09.

Subscribe for The Miner.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A LUCKY PURCHASE

of 68 Ovetcoats, all this season's make, enables us to offer them

AT $4 & $5 EACH,

which is really less than

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they should sell for. Think of the SAVING!! and just at the time when an overcoat is most needed. You will appreciate this offer when you see the overcoats.

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CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS

NOW ON SALE

¶ The Christmas Kerchiefs are ready for you to-day. To make handkerchief buying easy we have wrepared a booth exclusively for this item in the centre of the store near the entrance. Here you will find practically every want for children and grown-ups anticipated and a price range to suit every purse.

¶ Handkerchiefs in Cambric, Swiss, Linen and Silk. Hemstiched, Embroidered, Initialed.

5c to $1.00.

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are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready Roofing, known [illegible]

[illegible] RUBEROID [illegible] that the Registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

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LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

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RETREADING, REBUILDING, RECOVERING, and REPAIRING of AUTOMOBILE TIRES.

Inner Tubes Repaired Promptly. NEW and Second Hand Casings and Tubes Always in Stock.

WE ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE EVERY JOB.

Smethport Rubber Co. ······· Smethport, ············ Pennsylvania

CHAS. S. MOOMY, Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

Very Misleading.

Battersby came across this interesting item in the household department: "If men would answer their wives kindly and courteously when asked for money it is undoubtedly true that the amount requested would not be half as much as it would be if the husband's reply was surly and antagonistic."

Battersby read this item over twice to make sure he grasped its meaning and just then his wife entered the room.

"George," she said, "I want some money."

Battersby smiled affably.

"Yes, my dear," he pleasantly remarked, "and how much do you want?"

Mrs. Battersby stared at him in amazement.

"I said I wanted some money."

This time she spoke with much distinctness.

"And I asked you how much you wanted," Battersby merrily reminded her.

"Fifty dollars!" she snapped.

Battersby almost fainted. He had imagined she was after $5 and that his genial tone would cut the amount to $2.50.

But he handed over the fifty without further ado—and then tore the misleading item into infinitesimal fragments.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Panthers as Household Pets.

"A British official in an out of the way Persian district invited me to stay at his house for a night," narrates a globe trotter. "I was comfortably settled upon a sofa just before dinner when my rest was suddenly disturbed by a loud bang at the sitting room door, which, flying open, admitted two enormous animals, which I at first took for dogs.

"Both of them made at once for my sofa, and, while the larger one curled comfortably round my feet and composed itself to sleep, the smaller one seated itself on the floor and commenced licking my face and hands, an operation which had I dared I should strongly have resented.

"But those white gleaming teeth and flashing green eyes filled me with something akin to terror. To my relief, my host entered at this juncture.

"'Making friends with the panthers, I see,' he remarked pleasantly. 'They are nice companionable beasts.'

"That may have been true at the time. The fact remains, however, that three months afterward one of them devoured a native child."—London Telegraph.

Nature Sometimes Makes Mummies.

Natural mummification, the changing of the human body into a dried condition without artificial treatment, is an extremely rare phenomenon. In a case reported by Hon. S. Wolffsohn of British Honduras, a middle aged lady who disappeared between January and March, 1897, was found more than a year afterward, on May 6, 1898, in a corrugated iron building in a perfectly preserved [illegible] [illegible] been extraordinarily dry, and the small iron house excessively hot, though well ventilated, while the body was thin and attenuated as a result of mental disorder.

Turn About.

A young English student late one cold and wintry night found the door of his college locked against him. The young man outside argued with the doorkeeper inside, cajoled and entreated, but to no avail. Eventually he slipped half-a-sovereign under the door and was admitted. It was a financial deal wisely thought out on strict business lines. Once inside, he informed the janitor (falsely) that, unfortunately, after taking the half sovereign out of his purse he had dropped the purse itself on the doorstep. The attendant went out to secure it, but once on the chilly, wet doorstep the door was slammed. Then the deal was repeated, for the shivering mercenary was not allowed into his warm abode until he had slipped the half sovereign back again.

Thoroughly Prepared.

At a religious service in Scotland the late Lord Kelvin noticed a youngster accompanying his grandparents and sitting wise as a young owl through the sermon.

At the close of the service Lord Kelvin congratulated the grandfather upon the excellence of the young laddie's behavior.

"Hech, aye," returned the veteran, "Duncan's weel threatened afore he gangs in."

Beauty and Brains.

This slab of soil they call Kansas has more prosperity, health and happiness, more sweet girls and sweeter mothers-in-law and more gimlet faced, flail handed, mushroom footed men who make up in brains what they lack in looks than any other place on top of earth.—Mizpah!—Hutchinson (Kan.) Gazette.

Of Course.

"New York's a big city."

"And if everybody lived in New York that registers from New York, New York would be twice as big."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Trust not too much in an enchanting face.—Virgil.

From Game to Game.

He was afraid to tell her right out and out that he loved her, so he began in a roundabout way, hoping she would catch his drift, then betray, by her confusion, her own feelings. He [illegible] that she [illegible] him [illegible] thought that she, like himself, was afraid to acknowledge it.

"Heart trouble," she repeated. "Are you sure you've heart trouble, Alfred? You know indigestion is very like it at times."

"Oh, I know I've got heart trouble all right. I can't you see it yourself?"

"Why, how silly, Alfred! No one can see heart trouble. They have to feel it. Have you taken anything for it?"

"No, not yet. But I—I want to, don't you know."

"Then why don't you?"

"I—I would—that is, if I could get it."

"Can't you get it, Alfred?"

"I—I don't know."

"Have you tried?"

"No, not yet."

(Silence for two provoking moments.)

"Alfred!" (coldly).

"Y-yes."

"Let's have a game of checkers."—Boston Herald.

Walking.

The ordinary man who is employed indoors throughout the day does not walk enough. He needs the fresh air and sunshine of the outdoors, and, no matter how tired he may be, a short time in the open air will rest him. If he has no opportunity to walk during the evening, he ought to do it in the morning. There is no better tonic than a two mile walk before going to work. Some business men who live some distance from their offices or stores walk down regularly every morning and are greatly benefited thereby. No matter how sluggish they may feel on arising, the morning walk puts them in good trim for the day. [illegible] in the open air starts the blood to circulating in every artery and vein in the entire system, opens up the pores of the skin, so the [illegible] may be set free, limbers up the joints and muscles and puts one in shape for the duties of the day.—St. Joseph Gazette.

The Meredith Cocoanut.

George Meredith may not have been an altogether puzzling author to the ordinary reader who craves for quick sensation. He never came down to the simplicity of Sherlock Holmes or Captain Kettle. Meredith required a acute and trained intellect before he could be appreciated.

It was once mentioned, in referring to the difficulty which some people experience in reading Meredith's novels, that the Meredith "cocoanut" was very hard, but that the milk when reached proved to be very sweet. This joke got into the papers.

Two days afterward a well known firm of fruiterers had an inquiry after these cocoanuts from a country customer. The letter was to the effect that, having heard [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] by wild beasts and robbers. After this the applicant is sent into uncanny places, which are considered to be the abodes of evil spirits. When the [illegible] has satisfied the authorities in regard to these matters he is appointed a letter carrier.

A Matter of Mind.

"I have a great mind to go to the club tonight," said Mr. J. to his wife.

"What?" she replied with surprise.

"I have a great mind to go to the club tonight."

"Whose?" she asked.

"Whose what?"

"Whose great mind?"

"Why, my own, of course, madam."

"Oh!" and the rising inflection she gave the ejaculation was very provoking to a man of fine feeling.

Taxless Towns.

No fewer than 1,500 towns and villages in Germany still own, and have owned, down from the middle ages, so much common land that their inhabitants pay neither rates nor taxes. Five hundred of these townships and villages derive so great a rental from their lands that they are able, in addition, to pay every citizen on New Year's day a bonus of from $25 to $100 as his share of the surplus revenue.

Had No More Time.

"I can't wait any further for you. What are you reading, anyhow?"

"Henry James. Wait until I finish this chapter."

"I'll wait until you get to the next comma, and no longer."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

They Adjourned.

"Since you have insisted on trying on my hat, Miss Mabel, I shall certainly claim the forfeit."

"I don't know what you mean, sir, and besides, this isn't a good place, they can see us from the hotel."—Life.

[illegible]

[illegible]—Harper's [illegible]

Avarice increases with the increasing pile of gold.—Juvenal.

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Dealer in

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Poultry Supplies of all Kind.

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GIVE ME A CALL.

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—AND—

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Agent for Empire Drill Co.

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May Chadwick, Artist,

Has opened a studio in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, and is prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5 and 10-cent counter.

Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] payment. [illegible]

The shopkeeper called out: "Here, this isn't right," as the customer started to leave.

"Oh, yes, that's all right," replied the man. "I've got permission from the judge to pay 5 shillings in the pound."

A heated discussion revealed that the man had lately settled an insolvency upon this basis and expected to continue that method indefinitely. When he was shown his mistake he was very indignant and evidently considered himself a much abused man.—London Globe.

She Wasn't Superstitious.

"Mary, Mary," cried Mrs. Johnson to her maid, "what shall I do? I've just had a most dreadful accident and don't know what's going to happen. I've broken my new hand glass, and you know how unlucky it is to break a looking glass. It means seven years' unhappiness."

"Lor', mum," replied Mary, "don't you set no heed on that. Look at me. I'm not fretting, and I've just broken the large plate glass in the drawing room."—London Fun.

Leftover Material.

Barbara, aged four, had always been allowed to make small cakes out of the scraps of dough left from the morning's baking. So one morning, after being sent to gather the eggs, she came running in with a very tiny one and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, see this little egg! It must be that's all the dough the hen had left!"—Delineator.

Ups and Downs.

"The world is full of ups and downs," quoted the wise guy. "That's right," agreed the simple mug. "We are either trying to live up to a good reputation or trying to live a bad one down."—Philadelphia Record.

A Piano Club.

Mrs. Hatton—We are organizing a piano club, Mr. Flatleigh. Will you join us? Flatleigh—With pleasure, Mrs. Hatton. What pianist do you propose to club first?—Chicago News.

[illegible]

Host—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stay to dinner. Departing Guest—Oh, dear, no! It's not raining so badly as all that.—Sydney Bulletin.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled. Railroad Fares Refunded.

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

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LINENS FROM ACROSS THE SEA

Beautiful Linens from Irish and Scotch Bleacheries—about Half Price!

Old Country Linens are woven in one place and bleached in another. During the latter process some pieces become accidentally damaged—torn, stained and spotted a little at intervals. We bought 400 such pieces at the Irish and Scotch Bleacheries—paying only about half price for them. Every yard was examined with great care, and all damaged parts cut out—cut clean across—leaving the rest of the pieces absolutely perfect, and from one to ten yards long. So you pay not far from half price for high-class Foreign Linens—perhaps your first experience of this kind. Grasp it quickly—get your Thanksgiving Linens here and what Towels are needed also—some big reductions on good Towels follow the Linen items.

[illegible] Scotch Table Damask, 72 inches wide—[illegible]	$1.10	$3.50 Irish Linen Round-Pattern Cloths—sale price	$2.50	17c All-linen Crash, yard	12½c
[illegible] Table Damask, 72 inches wide—[illegible]	$1.00	$3.00 Linen Napkins—22 inches square—dozen	$2.00	25c Bleached Turkish and Scalloped Huck Towels	19c
[illegible] Table Damask—[illegible]	89c	$2.25 Linen Napkins—20 inches square—dozen	$1.75	35c German Linen Huck Towels	25c
[illegible] Table Damask—[illegible]	75c	$2.00 Silver-bleached Hemmed Napkins—dozen	$1.50	37c Scalloped Linen Towels	29c
[illegible] Table Damask—[illegible]	50c	9c Brown Linen Crash—yard	7c	75c Bath Mats	50c
[illegible] Irish Linen [illegible] Cloths	$1.25	12½c All-linen Bleached Crash—yard	9c	12½c Individual Towels	8c
				59c Bird's-eye Diaper Cloth	50c

Imported { Greatest Values Since They Began Making It. } Hosiery

[illegible] bigger value for the same money [illegible]

Men's 12½c Cotton Hose—[illegible] colors—sale price [illegible]c

Men's 19c Hose—[illegible] wool-sole [illegible] 11c

Men's 25c Hose—[illegible] cashmere—sale price 15c

Men's 50c Hose—silk lisle and silk embroidered—sale price 25c

Women's 12½c Stockings—black cotton—sale price 7c

Women's 15c Stockings—black fleece lined—sale price 11c

Women's 25c Stockings—[illegible] black [illegible] fleeced [illegible] price 17c

Women's 50c and 75c Stockings—silk lisle—gauze lisle with embroidered instep—sale price 25c

Women's 50c Black Cashmere Stockings—Winter weight Cotton and Sample Embroidered Lisles also—sale price 39c

Women's 30c Black Wool Stockings with elastic ribbed tops—sale price 29c

Infants' 10c White Cashmere Stockings—3 pairs for 25c—per pair 9c

Children's 25c Black Wool Stockings—warm and heavy—sale price 15c

Children's 12½c Stockings—black fleece-lined—all sizes—sale price 9c

G. H. DENNING

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FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—paid for—

BUTTER,
EGGS
AND
POULTRY.

William M. Hagan,

HAZELHURST, - PENNA.

If you have any of the above to sell, and I don't call, drop me a card

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County upon the estate of Charles H. [illegible], late of Corydon Township, McKean County, Pa., to Walter Newton of Corydon Township, McKean County, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claim against or demands upon said estate, shall make the same known without delay to

WALTER NEWTON,
Executor.

Kinzua, Warren Co., Pa., Oct. 27, 1909.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's

Fine TOBACCO FRUIT

NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

AN ADJUSTMENT OF NATURE.

Theory of an Artist and How It Finally Worked Out.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, [illegible], by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

In an art exhibition the other day I saw a painting that had been sold for $5,000. The painter was a young scrub out of the west named Kraft, who had a favorite food and a pet theory. His pabulum was an unquenchable belief in the unerring artistic adjustment of nature. His theory was fixed around corned beef hash with poached egg. There was a story behind the picture, so I went home and let it drip out of a fountain pen. The idea of Kraft— But that is not the beginning of the story.

Three years ago Kraft, Bill Judkins (a poet) and I took our meals at Cypher's, on Eighth avenue. I say "took." When we had money Cypher got it "off of" us, as he expressed it. We had no credit. We went in, called for food and ate it. We paid or we did not pay. We had confidence in Cypher's sullenness and smoldering ferocity. Deep down in his sunless soul he was either a prince, a fool or an artist. He sat at a worm eaten desk, covered with files of waiters' checks so old that I was sure the bottomest one was for clams that Henry Hudson had eaten and paid for. Cypher had the power, in common with Napoleon III. and the goggle eyed perch, of throwing a film over his eyes, rendering opaque the windows of his soul. Once when we left him unpaid, with egregious excuses, I looked back and saw him shaking with inaudible laughter behind his film. Now and then we paid up back scores.

But the chief thing at Cypher's was Milly. Milly was a waitress. She was a grand example of Kraft's theory of the artistic adjustment of nature. She belonged largely to waiting, as Minerva did to the art of scrapping or Venus to the science of serious flirtation. Pedestaled and in bronze she might have stood with the noblest of her heroic sisters as "Liver and Bacon Enlivening the World." She belonged to Cypher's. You expected to see her colossal figure loom through that reeking blue cloud of smoke from frying fat just as you expect the Palisades to appear through a drifting Hudson river fog. There, amid the steam of vegetables and the vapors of acres of "ham and," the crash of crockery, the clatter of steel, the screaming of "short orders," the cries of the hungering and all the horrid tumult of feeding man, surrounded by swarms of the buzzing winged beasts bequeathed us by Pharaoh, Milly steered her magnificent way like some great liner cleaving among the canoes of howling savages.

Our goddess of grub was built on lines so majestic that they could be followed only with awe. Her sleeves were always rolled above her elbows. She could have taken us three musketeers in her two hands and dropped us out of the window. She had seen fewer years than any of us, but she was of such superb Evehood and simplicity that she mothered us from the beginning. Cypher's store of eatables she poured out upon us with royal indifference to price and quantity, as from a cornucopia that knew no exhaustion. Her voice rang like a great silver bell; her smile was many toothed and frequent. She seemed like a yellow sunrise on mountain tops. I never saw her but I thought of the Yosemite. And yet somehow I could never think of her as existing outside of Cypher's. There nature had placed her, and she had taken root and grown mightily. She seemed happy and took her few poor dollars on Saturday nights with the flushed pleasure of a child that receives an unexpected donation.

SHE WAS A GRAND EXAMPLE OF KRAFT'S THEORY.

It was Kraft who first voiced the fear that each of us must have held latently. It came up apropos, of course, of certain questions of art at which we were hammering. One of us compared the harmony existing between a Haydn symphony and pistache ice cream to the exquisite congruity between Milly and Cypher's.

"There is a certain fate hanging over Milly," said Kraft, "and if it overtakes her she is lost to Cypher's and to us."

"She will grow fat?" asked Judkins fearsomely.

"She will go to night school and become refined?" I ventured anxiously.

"It is this," said Kraft, punctuating in a puddle of spilled coffee with a stiff forefinger. "Caesar had his Brutus, the cotton has its bollworm, the chorus girl has her Pittsburger, the summer boarder has his poison ivy, the hero has his Carnegie medal, art has its Morgan, the rose has its"—

"Speak," I interrupted, much perturbed. "You do not think that Milly will begin to lace?"

"One day," concluded Kraft solemnly, "there will come to Cypher's for a plate of beans a millionaire lumberman from Wisconsin, and he will marry Milly."

"Never!" exclaimed Judkins and I in horror.

"A lumberman!" repeated Kraft hoarsely.

"And a millionaire lumberman!" I sighed despairingly.

"From Wisconsin!" groaned Judkins.

We agreed that the awful fate seemed to menace her. Few things were less improbable. Milly, like some vast virgin stretch of pine woods, was made to catch the lumberman's eye. And well we knew the habits of the Badgers once fortune smiled upon them. Straight to New York they hie and lay their goods at the feet of the girl who serves them beans in a beanery. Why, the alphabet itself connives. The Sunday newspaper's headliner's work is cut for him.

"Winsome Waitress Wins Wealthy Wisconsin Woodsman."

For awhile we felt that Milly was on the verge of being lost to us.

It was our love of the unerring artistic adjustment of nature that inspired us. We could not give her over to a lumberman doubly accursed by wealth and provincialism. We shuddered to think of Milly, with her voice modulated and her elbows covered, pouring tea in the marble tepee of a tree murderer. No! In Cypher's she belonged—in the bacon smoke, the cabbage perfume, the grand Wagnerian chorus of hurled ironstone china and rattling casters.

Our fears must have been prophetic, for on that same evening the wildwood discharged upon us Milly's preordained confiscator—our foe to adjustment and order. But Alaska and not Wisconsin bore the burden of the visitation.

We were at our supper of beef stew and dried apples when he trotted in as if on the heels of a dog team and made one of the mess at our table. With the freedom of the camps he assaulted our ears and claimed the fellowship of men lost in the wilds of a hash house. We embraced him as a specimen, and in three minutes we had all but died for one another as friends.

He was rugged and bearded and wind dried. He had just come off the "trail," he said, at one of the North river ferries. I fancied I could see the snow dust of Chilcoot yet powdering his shoulders. And then he strewed the table with the nuggets, stuffed ptarmigans, beadwork and seal pelts of the returned Klondiker and began to prate to us of his millions.

"Bank drafts for two millions," was his summing up, "and a thousand a day piling up from my claims. And now I want some beef stew and canned peaches. I never got off the train since I mushed out of Seattle, and I'm hungry. The stuff the niggers feed you on Pullmans doesn't count. You gentlemen order what you want."

And then Milly loomed up with a thousand dishes on her bare arm—loomed up big and white and pink and awful as Mount St. Elias—with a smile like day breaking in a gulch. And the Klondiker threw down his pelts and nuggets as dross and let his jaw fall halfway and stared at her. You could almost see the diamond tiaras on Milly's brow and the hand embroidered silk Paris gowns that he meant to buy for her.

At last the bollworm had attacked the cotton. The poison ivy was reaching out its tendrils to intwine the summer boarder. The millionaire lumberman, thinly disguised as the Alaskan miner, was about to engulf our Milly and upset nature's adjustment.

Kraft was the first to act. He leaped up and pounded the Klondiker's back. "Come out and drink," he shouted—"drink first and eat afterward." Judkins seized one arm and I the other. Gayly, roaringly, irresistibly, in jolly good fellow style we dragged him from the restaurant to a cafe, stuffing his pockets with his embalmed birds and indigestible nuggets.

There he rumbled a roughly good humored protest. "That's the girl for my money!" he declared. "She can eat out of my skillet the rest of her life. Why, I never see such a fine girl! I'm going back there and ask her to marry me. I guess she won't want to sling hash any more when she sees the pile of dust I've got."

"You'll take another whisky and milk now," Kraft persuaded, with Satan's smile. "I thought you up country fellows were better sports."

Kraft spent his puny store of coin at the bar and then gave Judkins and me such an appealing look that he went down to the last dime we had in toasting our guest.

Then when our ammunition was gone and the Klondiker, still somewhat sober, began to babble again of Milly, Kraft whispered into his ear such a polite, barbed insult relating to people who were miserly with their funds that the miner crashed down handful after handful of silver and notes, calling for all the fluids in the world to drown the imputation.

Thus the work was accomplished. With his own guns we drove him from the field. And then we had him carted to a distant small hotel and put to bed with his nuggets and baby sealskins stuffed around him.

"He will never find Cypher's again," said Kraft. "He will propose to the first white apron he sees in a dairy restaurant tomorrow. And Milly—I mean the natural adjustment—is saved!"

And back to Cypher's went we three, and, finding customers scarce, we joined hands and did an Indian dance with Milly in the center.

This, I say, happened three years ago. And about that time a little luck descended upon us three, and we were enabled to buy costlier and less wholesome food than Cypher's. Our paths separated, and I saw Kraft no more and Judkins seldom.

But, as I said, I saw a painting the other day that was sold for $5,000. The title was "Boadicea," and the figure seemed to fill all out of doors. But of all the picture's admirers who stood before it I believe I was the only one who longed for Boadicea to stalk from her frame, bringing me corned beef hash with poached egg.

THE TITLE WAS "BOADICEA."

I hurried away to see Kraft. His satanic eyes were the same, his hair was worse tangled, but his clothes had been made by a tailor.

"I didn't know," I said to him.

"We've bought a cottage in the Bronx with the money," said he. "Any evening at 7."

"Then," said I, "when you led us against the lumberman—the Klondiker—it wasn't altogether on account of the unerring artistic adjustment of nature?"

"Well, not altogether," said Kraft, with a grin.

Three Wall Streets.

"People have a notion that there is only one Wall street in New York," remarked a keen observer of city life as he stood in front of old Trinity. "As a matter of fact, there are three.

"This Wall street we are looking at now is the one commonly recognized—the financial center of the country, with its feverish activity, its frantic energy, its rushing throng of millionaires, near-millionaires, speculators and aspiring, gilt edged employees.

"If you want to see Wall street No. 2, come down here at 6:30, long after this throng has disappeared, and you will find it a street given over to the passage of overworked, exhausted, underpaid men and youths, the minor employees of the financial center, poorly dressed, as a rule, and without hope or prospect of unearthing wealth. The place to them is merely a treadmill, not a gold mine.

"Wall street No. 3 is visible on Sundays and on holidays. In place of financiers rubbing elbows are immigrants wandering wonderingly through its silent length, with here and there children playing—yes, children playing in Wall street, the children of janitors and caretakers of the great buildings where fortunes are made and lost in a day. There are three Wall streets, and each is interesting."—New York Globe.

Hamlet Omitted.

"See here!" exclaimed the theatrical manager. "Have you the nerve to call this play a rural drama?"

"That is what I claim for it," replied the author modestly, as all authors reply.

"And you pride yourself on being a realist?" snorted the manager.

"I do," replied the author, again modestly.

"Where's your evidence of realism in this play?" demanded the manager.

"Well," explained the author, "I've introduced the old oaken bucket, with the quartet of farm hands; the scenario calls for real cows and chickens; a load of real hay, drawn by real oxen, is introduced in the second act; the heroine is discovered churning real butter in the"—

"Piffle! Piffle!" cried the manager. "What I want to know is where's the mortgage? Who ever heard of a farmhouse without a mortgage that the wayward son comes home and pays off in the last act to frustrate the evil designs of the villain."

And the modest author was forced to admit that there were a few things about realism that he had yet to learn.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tasmania.

Summer in Tasmania commences in December.

The Gray Kangaroo.

The big gray kangaroo of Australia measures about seven feet from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail. He can run faster than a horse and clear thirty feet at a jump.

Incense.

Incense is mentioned in A. D. 496 as used in Christian churches, the occasion being the baptism of Clovis of France.

Fish That Change Color.

Curious color changes of various tropical fishes from the Bermudas have been made in the New York aquarium. Under excitement some of them can pass instantly from a uniformly dark color to a banded dark and white aspect, then to four other phases of change, including a uniformly creamy white one.

Lizards.

There are no fewer than 1,800 known sorts of lizards in the world.

Lithograph Stones.

Stones which are used by the lithographers all over the world in making pictures are found in a little district not more than four or five miles long by two or three broad near Nuremberg.

Microbes.

It takes 100,000,000,000 microbes to make a cubic inch.

The Korrigans.

The korrigans, superstitious peasants believe, are the black dwarfs of Brittany who dwell in the sacred Druidic circles of the menhirs and count their cash in the moonshine.

Chalk.

Nearly 500 different kinds of tiny shells go to make up chalk.

Victoria Falls.

The Victoria falls of the Zambesi river are over a mile wide, more than twice as broad and twice as high as Niagara. They have a drop of 400 feet.

Hair Growth.

Hair grows at the rate of three-millionths of a yard a second.

The Cossacks.

All know what the Cossack cavalry of the czar are, but not all are aware how these famous soldiers got their name. It is derived from the Slavonic word "kosa" (scythe). In early times when the rude and hardy peasantry of Russia went to war with any neighboring country, for want of other offensive weapons they were compelled to use their scythes, which circumstance gained for them the cognomen of Cossacks (scythemen).

Hissed Into Slumber.

A curious remedy for sleeplessness is used by the inhabitants of the Samoan islands. They confine a snake in a hollow bamboo, and the hissing sound emitted by the reptile is said to quickly induce slumber.

The Stinging Ray.

The stinging ray possesses two large pouches in which it secretes soles and other fish upon which it preys. It has a long whiplike tail, terminating in a forked end, which contains its sting and is its weapon of offense and defense. It has a huge liver that yields an oil which is esteemed a valuable specific for burns.

Printed Books.

The earliest example of a book printed on both sides of the leaf with metal type dates from 1460. The first book printed with a date was a Latin psalter, 1457.

Dog Sacrifices.

Numerous accounts have been given, both in ancient and modern times, of the sacrificing of dogs for religious purposes. They were immolated at certain periods by the Greeks and Romans to almost all their deities, particularly to Mars, Pluto, Minerva and Proserpine; also they were offered to the moon, because the dog by his barking disturbs all charms and spells and frightens away specters and apparitions.

Turtles.

A good sized turtle gives eighty pounds of tortoise shell.

Queer Balloon Project.

One of the most fantastic ballooning projects of the past was that of an Austrian who suggested nearly a century ago that balloons might be guided in any desired direction with the aid of trained eagles.

Land Food Capacity.

As a general rule, two productive acres of land are required for the support of each inhabitant in a country, and where this ratio does not exist food must be imported.

Our First Gold Pens.

The first gold pens made in this country were all manufactured by hand, the gold being cut from strips of the metal by scissors and every subsequent operation being performed by hand. These handmade gold pens cost from $5 to $20 and were far inferior to the machine made article of the present day.

Turkish Ballot Box.

At a Turkish election the ballot box is carried about on a triumphal car and is guarded by little girls dressed in white. On great occasions it is perched on the hump of a camel.

MRS. LAKE'S SECRET.

She Kept It Well, Though She Loved to Talk Things Over.

By BELLE MANIATES.

[Copyright, [illegible], by Associated Literary Press.]

"Ethel, don't you go to the auction," said the good hearted woman roundly out on the porch of the farmhouse. "'Twill only harrow your feelings."

"It seems like shirking to let you go for me," said Ethel Sturgis, "but I do dread to see the familiar things again."

"I'll go to town and get that new auctioneer and drive him to your house to tag the things. Tomorrow I'll go to the auction and finish the business, and you won't have to go."

"You have been so kind to us, Mrs. Lake," said Ethel wistfully as the comely, good natured woman slapped the reins over the broad backed horse and drove down the road.

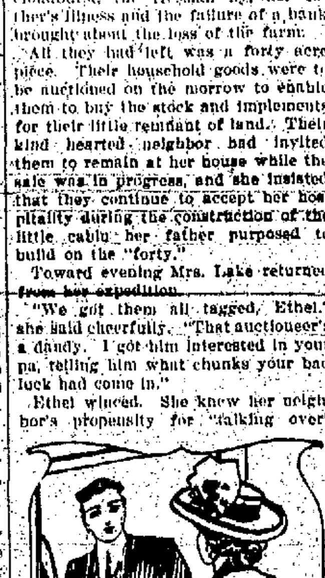
Then the girl returned to the house and vigorously applied herself to household tasks. She dared not be idle long enough to think and remember. It was two years since she and her father had left the little town in the east and bought the farm that was to bring them prosperity. Things had gone very wrong from the start. A cloudburst, the Hessian fly, her father's illness and the failure of a bank brought about the loss of the farm.

All they had left was a forty acre piece. Their household goods were to be auctioned on the morrow to enable them to buy the stock and implements for their little remnant of land. Their kind hearted neighbor had invited them to remain at her house while the sale was in progress, and she insisted that they continue to accept her hospitality during the construction of the little cabin her father purposed to build on the "forty."

Toward evening Mrs. Lake returned from her expedition.

"We got them all tagged, Ethel," she said cheerfully. "That auctioneer's a dandy. I got him interested in your pa, telling him what chunks your bad luck had come in."

Ethel winced. She knew her neighbor's propensity for "talking over" things, and she felt that she would rather realize less from the sale than have her private affairs discussed with a stranger.



ON THE THRESHOLD STOOD A TALL, LITHE LIMBED MAN.

"If only you could have brought yourself," continued the loquacious woman, "to have taken Austin Hobert. He's so well fixed and so kind. He's just wild over you."

"I wouldn't marry a man for those reasons," said Ethel.

"Well, he isn't so bad looking—one eye just a mite off and his legs aren't quite true. But you can't have everything. Sometimes I think you have had a love affair and been crossed, Ethel, to let such a fine chance go by."

The girl smiled faintly.

"I told the auctioneer about you and how you helped your pa and kept his spirits up, and he said you must be plucky."

Ethel wondered vaguely if she had confided in him regarding Austin Hobert also. "It doesn't matter, though," she thought sadly. "Nothing does now."

The next day when Mrs. Lake returned from the auction she was in a state of jubilance and excitement.

"Oh, Ethel, the things brought twice what your pa thought they would. Here—Mr. Sturgis, the auctioneer sent you this check."

Walter Sturgis took the check and glanced at it eagerly. His face flushed, and he looked curiously at his daughter.

"How much is it, father?" asked Ethel, extending her hand for the check.

But he had stowed the check carefully away in his pocket and, naming the amount, he left the room.

"Oh," she exclaimed thankfully, "that will buy the implements, a team, a cow, wagon, two hogs and some chickens. Who bid in the things, Mrs. Lake? Were the neighbors all there?"

"Yes, and a lot of town folks. What do you think brought the most?"

"Why, I suppose father's bedroom set. It is real mahogany, you know."

"No, sir; it was your little writing desk."

"My desk! Who bought it? Why was it bid up?"

"Austin Hobert was bound to have it, but a fellow from town got it. He bid in a way that you could see he'd keep bidding 'till kingdom come, so Austin finally quit."

"What sort of a looking man was he?" asked Ethel.

"Oh, a fat, pudgy, homely man."

"Probably some secondhand dealer."

"Maybe, and he bought all the best things—all your parlor and bedroom things, all the very things you would have chosen."

"I am glad a stranger got them. It would make me feel queer to go in to call on the neighbors and see them using our things."

Early the next morning Mr. Sturgis went to town. He came back looking more cheerful over his purchases than he had looked in months. Ethel was left alone very often during the next week, Mrs. Lake taking advantage of having some one to leave in charge of the house. One afternoon Mr. Sturgis asked Ethel to go over to the "forty" and select a site for their cabin. He declined to accompany her, as he had to go to town. Mrs. Lake was in the midst of breadmaking, so Ethel saddled a horse and rode toward the "forty." Suddenly a disagreeable thought struck her.

"If Mrs. Lake has sent Austin over here to see me I'll never forgive her."

She rode slowly, with her eyes glued to the horse's mane, wondering if she had been wise to reject Austin's love and protection. She didn't raise her eyes until she turned in at the "forty." Then she stared in amazement. Here stood a trim little house with a neat, broad porch and blinds.

"This is what Mrs. Lake and father have been so mysterious over," she thought, with sudden enlightenment. "But how could it have been built in so short a time?"

She dismounted and went up the steps. A card lay on the steps and some advertising matter. "Oh, I see—one of those portable houses! I wonder if the door is open."

It was, and with its opening came another surprise. Here were all her household goods arranged as they had been in the old house. She passed through the living room, dining room, kitchen and then into her father's bedroom. She opened the last door. All her personal things were here and many more beautiful new furnishings. What did it mean? Then she grew faint. She knew—Austin! Had he dared? She could not take them unless—

She heard a knock at the door, and she felt that it was the decision of her life awaiting her. Could she? A moment elapsed before she summoned courage to open the door.

On the threshold stood a tall, lithe limbed man.

"Will!" she said faintly.

He clasped her to him.

"It took you two years to forgive," she murmured reproachfully.

"Dearest, I got your note only ten days ago. It was in the secret drawer of your desk. You forgot to mail it."

"How could I! But how did you come by it?"

"I am the new auctioneer. I didn't know you lived in these parts till Mrs. Lake took me to tag your things. She told me how you would miss your desk, and I made up my mind to bid it in. Casually I opened a secret drawer and found the letter. I had all the things bid in. The next day your father came to see me, and we fixed up this surprise."

"Then these things are yours?"

"No—ours. We are going to live here with your father."

"Will, did Mrs. Lake know too?"

"Yes; she was our right hand man."

"I have misjudged her. I never dreamed she could keep a secret."

The Royal Assent.

"Le roy le veult" (the king wills it) is the form of words in which the English king is accustomed to signify his royal assent to a bill which has passed both houses of parliament and is ready to be made statute law.

They are, however, not the only form of old Norman-French words which has survived and is still in usage in the British parliamentary system. Thus, for instance, when a bill is sent up for consideration from the commons to the lords it is indorsed by the clerk with the words "Soit baille aux seigneurs" (let it be sent to the lords), and when the converse operation takes place the corresponding words are "Soit baille aux communs."

The royal assent to money bills is more elaborately expressed, "Le roy remercie ses bons sujets, accepte leur benevolence et ainsi le veult" (the king thanks his loyal subjects, accepts their gift and so wills it). For private bills still another form of assent is used, "Soit fait comme il est desire" (let it be done as desired).

The Training of Novelists.

Fielding was a playwright before he became a novelist. He was also a country squire, a barrister and a police magistrate. Richardson, the son of a carpenter, rose to be the head of a prosperous business before ever he became a novelist. Defoe had many employments besides that of writing. Smollett was a surgeon both on land and sea. Sterne was a parson, if not a good one, and Scott was a sound lawyer who never neglected the duties of his legal offices. All of these novelists are masters of the art of address. They all wrote out of a full knowledge and made themselves plain to plain men. Their works survive, partly, of course, because they were born writers, but partly also because they knew much of life and could tell what they knew so that every one should understand it.

Not on Smiling Terms.

"Is that your mother-in-law over there smiling at you?"

"No. If she is smiling at me it isn't my mother-in-law."—Boston Herald.

THE RAT KING.

His Method Was Successful, but It Remains a Secret.

In the early sixties of the last century the Smithsonian institution was infested with rats. Nowhere in the building seemed to be safe from them. They ate skins cured with arsenic, [illegible] of table linen or the contents of Professor Henry's pantry with impartiality. Every one in the city, from Professor Henry to the bootblack, [illegible] subject in common, and that was rats.

As Professor Henry arrived at the east end of the building he was listening to an account of the ruin wrought in his household that day. Professor Spencer Baird walked in and said, just as if he had been following every word of the family conversation, "I have just been told that there is a man in Philadelphia who can rid this place of rats."

Professor Henry's eyes expressed interest and incredulity at the same moment.

"I have his address here," went on the assistant secretary. "He calls himself the 'ratten konig' and won't take a cent if a rat remains and has."

"We'll send for him if it takes our last thousand cents to do it," said Professor Henry and laughingly predicted the repetition of the famous old tale of the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

Several days later the "rat king" appeared in Washington. He was almost as short as he was broad and wore clothes too loose for description; they had no shape. He carried a large oilcloth sack and a covered basket. His penetrating blue eyes were almost covered by shaggy eyebrows, and his blond hair had not been cut for ages. His manner was short and brisk, and he went straight to the point, talking to Professor Henry in German.

He declared that not a rat would be in the building three days hence if his directions were obeyed. During that time he would stay in the basement alone; every door was to be locked, and on no account was he to be disturbed until he gave them the signal. So they left him in absolute darkness and carried out his directions.

On Sunday morning the queer old man emerged from the darkness so confident of his success that he refused to accept the money which was his due then and there, but insisted that Professor Henry mail the check to him in Philadelphia the following week.

"Now you can leave your food in the basement, and it won't be touched. And I won't take a cent if you are troubled with rats," were his parting words.

Cheese and cake were directly placed about the building to tempt the rats. Morning after morning they were found as they had been left, and from that day to this the Smithsonian institution has never been seriously troubled with rats. And no one has ever found out the secret of the "rat king's" method.—Youth's Companion.

[illegible]

Washington [illegible]

[illegible] the steward, "and it is cooked to a turn."

"But I want to know the price," [illegible]

"It cost $3," stammered out Fraunces.

"Take it away," said Washington as he raised his hand; "take it away. It shall never be said that I set such an example of luxury and extravagance."

And with that he drove the steward out of the room, and the shad was eaten in the servants' kitchen.

"Ma's New Husband."

Persons who saw this clever little comedy presented by the superb company that appeared at the Lyceum last season and came back to "get some more" were given perhaps a more severe jolt than the balance of the audience at the local playhouse last Friday evening to witness the second engagement of the attraction. The comedy has fallen into the hands of a bunch of "butchers" this season. "Mama" did not caper in her former vivacious manner—for the fact of the matter was that the lady was temporarily incapacitated for the ordeal of the evening—in plain words Ma was delightfully "soused" and the same can truthfully be said of of the rest of the company, individually and literally speaking. But Ma had them all faded a city block on the tankage question. Her's was no ordinary "bun"—it was of the tongue twisting, brain clouding and knee weakening specie and it shone forth resplendently throughout the evening. Three other members of the company who played principal roles were not even able to leave the hotel at which they stopped and this fact lessoned the strain upon the audience to some degree. After two hours of torture the dreary evening finally came to a close to the relief of all. A performance in which the performers can not either remember or articulate their lines and forget their proper time for entry and exit on and off the stage should never be allowed to progress beyond the first act. The production in spots was really vulgar and, taken all in all was a pitiful burlesque on the presentation of last year. The costumes of the company looked as though they might have been fished from a Salvation Army rummage sale.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post-office at Smethport, Pa., for the week Nov. 29, 1909.

Arnold, Mrs. Ella.
[illegible]ale, Mr.
Fairbank, Frank (2).
Starkweather, Mrs. John.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, P. M.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the safe, sure, gentle, easy little liver pills. Be sure to get DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve, the original. Always refuse substitutes and imitations. The original The original DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for anything a salve is used for, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by H. C. Wells Smethport, and F. H. Reed Clermont.

Art Embroidery and Stamping.

Miss Straight is at Mrs. Frank Sartwell's this week with an exclusive line of art embroidery. All the newest designs for Suits, Waists, Towels, Cushions, Table Runners and Novelties for Christmas gifts.

For Sale.

House and lot on Cemetery street, belonging to Mrs. E. H. Freeman. For particulars, inquire of

RALPH E. BURDICK.

Girl Wanted.

at the Sartwell House, Port Allegany, Pa. Wages $[illegible] per month. No Sunday work.

Advertise in The Miner.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias and Testatum Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DEC. 13, 1909,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

Defendant's interest in all that parcel of land situated in the Township of Lafayette in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a post and stones at the southwest corner of lot nine hundred (900), [illegible] hundred. Thence west (41) forty-one rods more or less to a post and stones in the road. Thence north (43½) degrees forty three and one half west by the road (110) rods one hundred and ten rods or less to a post and stones. Thence south (7) seven degrees west (80) eighty rods more or less to a post and stones. Thence east (33½) thirty three and one half rods more or less to a post and stones. Thence north (102) one hundred and two rods more or less to a post. Thence east (45) forty five rods more or less to a post at south east corner of lot of land [illegible] John J. [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] road leading from Marshburg to Custer [illegible]. Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] Bartholomew, [illegible] and Archibald Turner et al, owners and terre tenants, at suit of George R. Quinn, administrator of Jane Quinn, deceased.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Defendant's interest in all those two certain tracts or parcels of land situate in the village of Hazelhurst, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: 1st, Beginning at the northwest corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue in said Village of Hazelhurst, thence west along the north line of said Main Street, forty (40) feet to a point, the southwest corner of lot No. 8; thence north and at right angles with said Main Street, and along the east line of said lot No. 8 ninety (90) feet to a point marking the northeast corner of said lot No. 8; thence east and parallel to said Main Street and at right angles to said Cleveland Avenue forty (40) feet to a point in Cleveland Avenue; thence south along said west line Cleveland Avenue ninety (90) feet to a point the place of beginning, and being lot No. 9 on the revised map of Hazelhurst, Pa., as surveyed, staked out and mapped by A. G. McComb C. E. July 1895, said map being recorded in Deed Book 100, page 561 of McKean County records, and being the same premises conveyed to Shepard B. Clark by Clarissa F. Hazelton by deed dated November 3, 1898, recorded in Deed book 103, page 94 etc.

2nd. All that Lot of land situate in the Village of Hazelhurst in the County of McKean State of Pennsylvania, lying and being on the North side of Main Street in said village and bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the North by lot No. 40 on the revised map of the said village of Hazelhurst; on the east by lot No. 9 on said map, on the south by Main street and on the west by lands of Shepard B. Clark, the said west line of the of the above described lot being parallel with the west line of said lot No. 9, being one foot front on Main Street and ninety feet deep and containing 90 square feet of land, strict measure, and being part of lot No. 8 on the revised map aforesaid, and being the same premises conveyed to Sane Lunden by Ada J. Potter and B. F. Potter her husband, by deed dated July 2nd, 1900 and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in deed book Vol. 138 at page 166 etc.

Improved and having thereon one three-story frame building used as a hotel, and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. Lunden at suit of Potterweich Brewing Company.

V. B. HOLTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land lying and situate in the Borough of Kane County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a point one hundred feet south of the southeast corner of Elk Avenue and Birch Street; thence east parallel with the said Birch Street one hundred and ninety five (195) feet to a twenty feet wide alley; thence south along the west line of said twenty feet wide alley one hundred (100) feet; thence west parallel with said Birch street one hundred and ninety five (195) to said Elk Avenue; thence north along the east line of said Avenue one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning, and containing nineteen thousand five hundred square feet of land, more or less and excepting and reserving the oil and gas therefrom.

It being the same premises conveyed by Alfred Wiggen et al to Milton Bykam by deed dated June 19th, 1908, and recorded in Recorder's office in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] page [illegible].

[illegible] story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John [illegible] at suit of [illegible].

P. J. [illegible],
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: BEGINNING at the south west corner of lot deeded to Mrs. Ada [illegible]; [illegible] to the place of beginning.

Being improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and one frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. A. Johnson at suit of Martin Lawler for use of C. A. Holley.

C. W. CATLIN,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot or piece of land lying in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, which is bounded and described as follows: Beginning in the Marvin Creek road at the southeasterly corner of lot No. 8 deeded to Judith Pratt; thence northwesterly on the line of said lot, 12 rods to the northeasterly corner of the same; thence northeasterly 10 rods to a post corner of lands contracted to John S. Cody; thence southeasterly along the line of said lands (south 11¾ degrees east) 14 7-10 rods to the centre of the road; thence by the centre of the same south 22 degrees west 8 [illegible] rod and south 15½ degrees west 6 [illegible] rods to the place of beginning containing 100⅓ square rods of land and being lot No. 9 deeded by B. D. Hamlin and wife to Judith Pratt, Dec. 16th, 1856, and by Judith Pratt deeded to C. N. Brewer by deed dated the 2nd day of April, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

V. B. HOLTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 22, 1909.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 22, February Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Cora A. Hussey, did, on the 5th day of May, 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Harry L. Hussey.

We therefore command you, the said Harry L. Hussey, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Libellant, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Cora A. Hussey, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 17, 1909.

Mullin & Morrin, Libellant's Attorneys.

If you have noticed symptoms of kidney trouble do not delay in taking the most reliable and dependable remedy possible, such as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. These wonderful pills are being used with great satisfaction by thousands of people. Try DeWitt's Kidney Pills today. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, and F. H. Reed, Clermont.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], [illegible] Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Wm. H. Stapp did, on the [illegible] day of February, 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ann Stapp.

We therefore command you the said Ann Stapp, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Wm. H. Stapp and show cause, if any you have, why the said Wm. H. Stapp, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 17, 1909.

F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 121, February Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Walter M. Reed, did, on the 21st of January, 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ethel S. Reed.

We therefore command you the said Ethel S. Reed, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Walter M. Reed, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Walter M. Reed, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 17, 1909.

[illegible], Attorney for Libellant.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 25, December Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Gertrude L. Wheeler did, on the 8th day of October 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Arthur Wheeler.

We therefore command you, the said Arthur Wheeler, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person, before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December, 1909, to answer the petition or libel of Gertrude L. Wheeler and show cause, if any you have, why the said Gertrude L. Wheeler, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

Smethport, Pa., November 13, 1909.

C. E. Hughes(?), Attorney for Libellant.

The Choicest Fish
That Come Out of the Sea

The whole world knows that fish is one of the most nourishing and strengthening foods in existence.

And of all the fish that come out of the sea, the cod is the richest in nutriment.

And cod, as you get it in Beardsley's Shredded Codfish, is also one of the choicest foods ever put on the table.

Yet wonderfully economical. And surprisingly easy to cook.

BEARDSLEY'S
TRADE
SHREDDED
MARK
CODFISH

Only the Sweetest Meat

The cod we use are the finest flavored fish all the world's waters produce.

They are caught off the New England Coast. Cod which come from other regions can't compare in quality and taste with these.

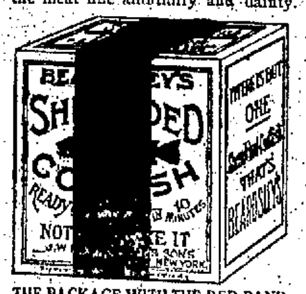
And of these fine fish we select only the fattest and plumpest. Each fish is examined three times.

Then we take only the best part of each fish. Only the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Ready to Cook

We prepare Beardsley's Shredded Codfish in a way that saves you all bother and trouble.

We take out the bones. Then our wonderful Shredding Process makes the meat fine and fluffy and dainty.



THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND

Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

It is ready to cook the instant you open the package. No washing—no soaking—no boiling.

Cheaper Than Meat

A package of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish costs only 10 cents.

Yet it goes farther than two or three pounds of meat or a dozen eggs. It makes a full meal for five.

Think of the vast economy in serving this fine food often, instead of meat or eggs. It makes a better breakfast or lunch than either.

And there are so many tempting ways to serve it, that your family will never tire of it.

You can have it at least once a week the whole winter through and never serve it twice alike.

Let your family try this delicious and new kind of meal tomorrow. Order Beardsley's Shredded Codfish today.

And please see that your grocer gives you Beardsley's—the package with the red band. That is the kind you will like. For Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. Our shredding process is patented.

Free Book of Recipes

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. It means pleasing variety in meals. Or write us. We will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons
474-478 Greenwich St., New York

BUYING WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret? Hardly—few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select quality—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without there—It's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON

when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want, bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE

is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS

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52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

EDGAR W. STRONG

Are You Going to Put in THAT BATH ROOM?

Better DO IT NOW.

Let me give you an estimation of one. You will be pleased at the low price. I can save you good money.

Estimates on Fixtures Cheerfully Furnished.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
Smethport, Pa

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Lath and Shingles

General Planing Mill Work

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Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
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Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
[illegible]
[illegible], Mgr.
This popular hostelry is newly [illegible] [illegible] its rooms are light and airy, its table is well supplied with all [illegible] and its bar well stocked.

[illegible] CENTRAL HOTEL,
[illegible] DUGUE, Propr.
[illegible]
This establishment has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT PENNA
Office at residence, 405 W. King St.

Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.